SONGS OF THE COMFORTER

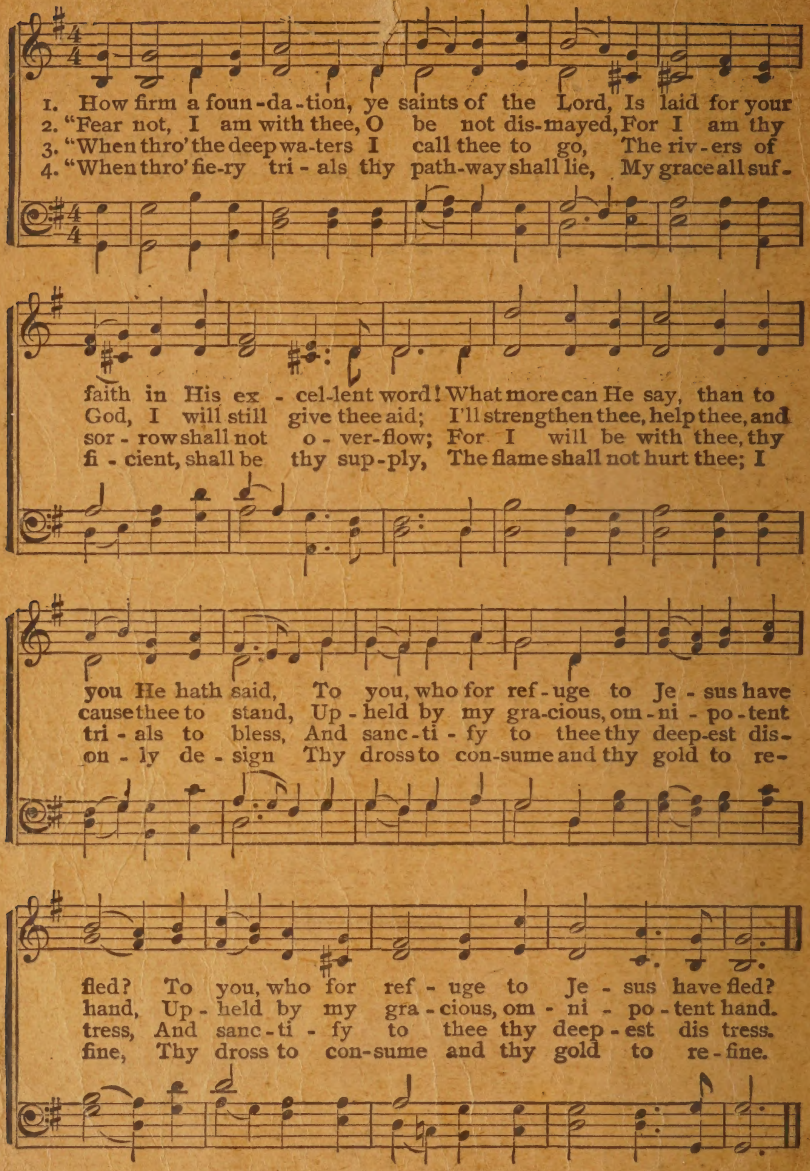
Nos. I and II

By

I. G. MARTIN
L. MILTON WILLIAMS
C. W. RUTH
C. E. CORNELL

PUBLISHED BY
THE CHRISTIAN WITNESS CO.
156 W. Washington St.,
Chicago, Ill.

The Firm Foundation.


1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
4. "When thro' fie-ry tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace all suf-
faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy
fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply, The flame shall not hurt thee; I
you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om-ni-po-tent
tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume and thy gold to re-
fled? To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
hand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om-ni-po-tent hand.
tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis tress.
fine, Thy dross to con-sume and thy gold to re-fine.

5 "E'en down to old age all my people shall prove [love,
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, [be borne.
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

The Cream of the

SONGS OF THE COMFORTER

1 The Comforter.

EMMA V. ROBINSON. I. G. MARTIN.

1. I have peace in my heart that no lan-guage can tell, Since the
2. I have vic - t'ry o'er sin, I have clear-ness of sight, Since the
3. Oh, the glad-ness and joy of this won-der-ful life, Since the
Com-fort-er came to a-bide, For my soul's thirst is quenched at life's
Com-fort-er came to a-bide, For my path is il-lum-ined with
Com-fort-er came to a-bide, For my soul is at rest from this
deep flow-ing well, Since the Com-fort-er came to a-bide.
heav-en-ly light Since the Com-fort-er came to a-bide.
wea-ri-some strife, Since the Com-fort-er came to a-bide.
CHORUS.
He a-bides, He a-bides, Yes, the Comfort-er comes to a-bide, hal-le-
a-bides, a-bides,
lu-jah; He a-bides, He a-bides, Yes, the Comforter comes to a-bide.
a-bides, a-bides,

Copyright, 1905, by I. G. Martin.

Keep on Believing.

M. D. L. M. B.

1. When you feel weak - est, dan-gers sur - round; Sub-tle* temp - ta - tions,
2. If all were eas - y, if all were bright, Where would the cross be?
3. God is your wis - dom; God is your might; God's ev - er near you
4. Let us press on then; nev-er de - spair; Live a - bove feel - ing,
troub-les a - bound; Noth-ing seems hope-ful, noth-ing seems glad,
where would the fight? But in the hard-ness, God gives to you,
guid-ing you right; He un - der-stands you, knows all your need,
vic - to - ry's there; Je - sus can keep us so near to Him,
CHORUS.
All is de-spair - ing, oft - en-times sad. 1. Keep on be-liev-ing,
Chanc-es for prov - ing what He can do.
Trust-ing in Him you'll sure - ly suc - ceed. 2. Keep on re-joic-ing,
That nev - er-more our faith shall grow dim.
Je-sus is near, Keep on be-liev-ing, there's nothing to fear; Keep on be-
Je-sus is near, Keep on re-joic-ing, there's nothing to fear; Keep on re-
liev - ing, This is the way, Faith in the night as well as the day.
joic - ing, This is the way, Songs in the night as well as the day.

Copyright, 1901, by May Agnew Stephens. By per.

Victory.

B. E. W. I Cor. 15: 57 BARNEY E. WARREN.

1. Hal-le - lu-jah, what a thought! Je-sus full salvation bro't, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
2. I am trusting in the Lord, I am standing on His word, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
3. Shout your freedom ev - 'ry-where. His e-ter-nal peace declare, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet-ing life is o'er, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
Vic-to-ry,
ry! Let the pow'r of sin as-sail, Heaven's grace can nev-er fail, Vic-to-
ry! I have peace and joy within, Since my life is free from sin, Vic-to-
ry! Let us sing it here be-low, In the face of ev-'ry foe, Vic-to-
ry! Sing it here ye ransom'd throng, Start the ev-er-last-ing song; Vic-to-
vic-to ry!
CHORUS.
ry, vic-to - ry! Vic-to - ry, . . yes, vic-to - ry!
Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry, yes, vic-to-ry!
Hal-le - lu-jah! I am free Je-sus gives me vic - to-ry, Glo-ry, glo - ry,
Glo-ry, glo-ry,
hal-le-lu - jah! He is all . . . in all to me. . . .
hal-le-lu-jah! He is all, He is all in all to me, all to me.

From "Songs of the Evening Light." By per.

He Wants Everybody to Know.

I. G. M. I. G. MARTIN.

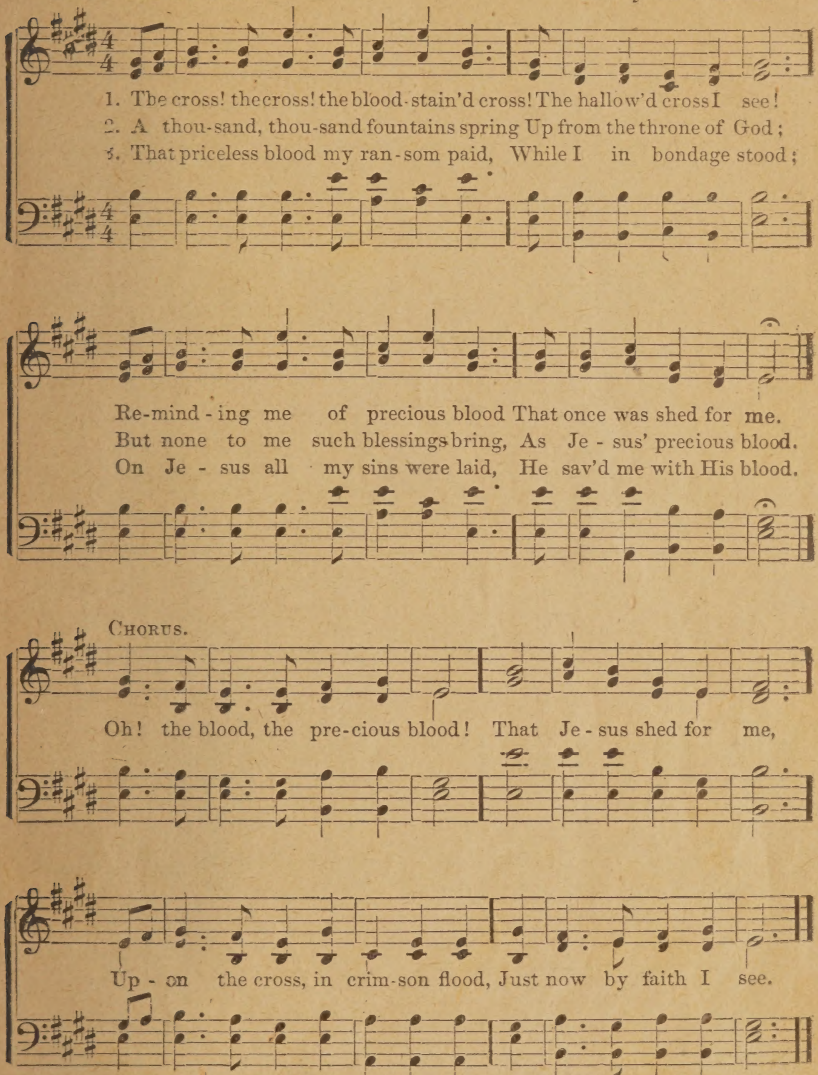
1. I have such a dear lov-ing Sav-iour, I tell it wher-ev-er I
2. I once had my doubts a-bout cleansing, And thought in-to it I must
3. When I made a com-plete con-se-cra-tion, And all on the al-tar did
4. He saves and He keeps me each mo-ment, And leads me wher-ev-er I
go; I must tell how He saves me this mo-ment, For He wants ev-'ry-
grow; But now that I have that great bless-ing, He wants ev-'ry-
go; He cleansed and He filled me com-plete-ly, And He wants ev-'ry-
go; My prone-ness to wan-der is o-ver, And He wants ev-'ry-
REFRAIN.
bod-y to know. He wants ev-'ry-bod-y to know,
That sal-va-tion He came to be-stow; So my time I will
2, 3, & 4. That cleans-ing He came to be-stow; So my time I will
give as long as I live, To help ev-'ry-bod-y to know.

Copyright, 1906, by I. G. Martin.

The Precious Blood.

Words (except 1st verse), by
Rev. W. McDonald.

Music and Chorus by
Rev. J. H. Stockton.


1. The cross! the cross! the blood-stain'd cross! The hallow'd cross I see!
2. A thou-sand, thou-sand fountains spring Up from the throne of God;
3. That priceless blood my ran-som paid, While I in bondage stood;
Re-mind-ing me of precious blood That once was shed for me.
But none to me such blessings bring, As Je-sus' precious blood.
On Je-sus all my sins were laid, He sav'd me with His blood.
Chorus.
Oh! the blood, the pre-cious blood! That Je-sus shed for me,
Up-on the cross, in crim-son flood, Just now by faith I see.

4 By faith that blood now sweeps away
My sins, as like a flood,
Nor lets one guilty blemish stay;
All praise to Jesus' blood.

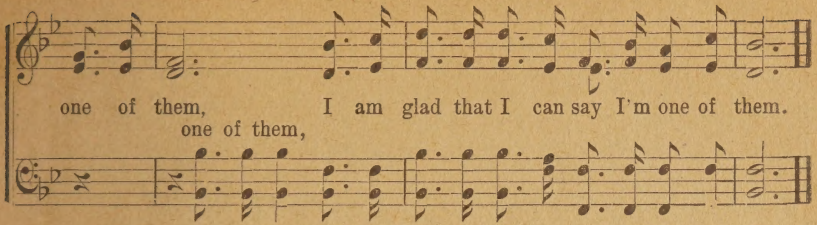
5 This wondrous theme will best employ
My harp before my God,
And make all heav'n resound with joy,
For Jesus' cleansing blood.

I'm Glad I'm One of Them.

I. G. MARTIN. I. G. MARTIN.

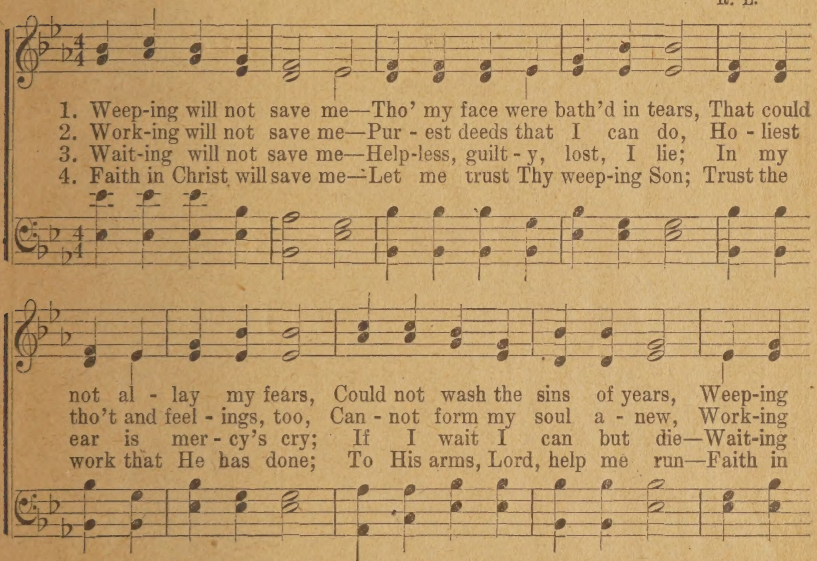
1. There are peo - ple al - most ev - 'ry-where, Whose hearts are all a - flame,
2. Tho' these peo - ple may not learn - ed be Nor boast of world-ly fame,
3. Come, my broth - er, seek this bless - ing, That will cleanse your heart from sin,
With the fire that fell at Pen - te-cost, Which cleans'd and made them clean;
They have all re-ceived their Pen - te - cost Thro' faith in Je - sus' name;
That will start the joy - bells ring - ing And will keep the soul a - flame;
It is burn - ing now with-in my heart; All glo - ry to His name,
And are tell - ing now both far and wide That His pow'r is yet the same,
It is burn - ing now with-in my heart; All glo - ry to His name,
CHORUS.
And I'm glad that I can say I'm one of them. One of them, one of
One of them,
them, I am glad that I can say I'm one of them; One of them,
one of them, One of them,

I'm Glad I'm One of Them. Concluded.

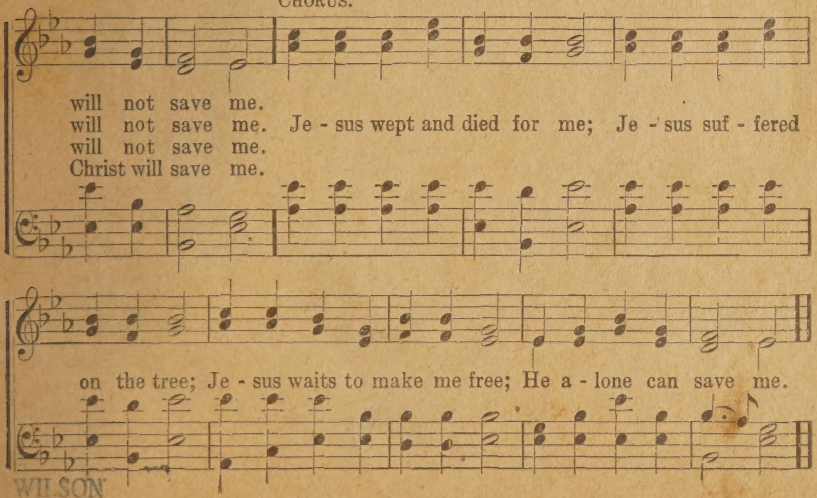


7 Jesus Wept and Died for Me.

R. L.


1. Weep-ing will not save me—Tho' my face were bath'd in tears, That could
2. Work-ing will not save me—Pur - est deeds that I can do, Ho - liest
3. Wait-ing will not save me—Help-less, guilt - y, lost, I lie; In my
4. Faith in Christ will save me—Let me trust Thy weep-ing Son; Trust the
not al - lay my fears, Could not wash the sins of years, Weep-ing
tho't and feel - ings, too, Can - not form my soul a - new, Work-ing
ear is mer - cy's cry; If I wait I can but die—Wait-ing
work that He has done; To His arms, Lord, help me run—Faith in

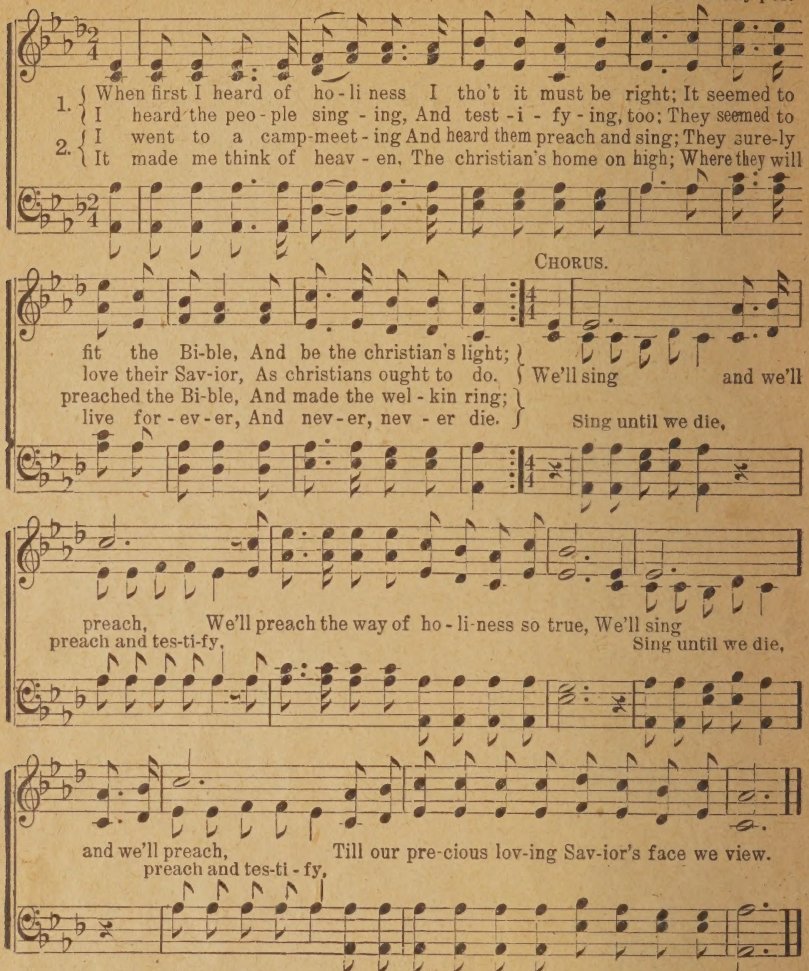
CHORUS.


will not save me.
will not save me. Je - sus wept and died for me; Je - sus suf - fered
will not save me.
Christ will save me.
on the tree; Je - sus waits to make me free; He a - lone can save me.

WILSON

8 We Will Sing and Preach Holiness.

F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM, by per.


1. When first I heard of ho-li ness I tho't it must be right; It seemed to
2. I heard the peo-ple sing-ing, And test-i-fy-ing, too; They seemed to
I went to a camp-meet-ing And heard them preach and sing; They sure-ly
It made me think of heav-en, The christian's home on high; Where they will
CHORUS.
fit the Bi-ble, And be the christian's light;
love their Sav-ior, As christians ought to do.
preached the Bi-ble, And made the wel-kin ring;
live for-ev-er, And nev-er, nev-er die.
We'll sing and we'll
Sing until we die,
preach, We'll preach the way of ho-li-ness so true, We'll sing
preach and tes-ti-fy,
Sing until we die,
and we'll preach, Till our pre-cious lov-ing Sav-ior's face we view.
preach and tes-ti-fy,

3 I little thought of joining,
I said I could not stand,
To be among that people,
That's called the "holy band."
The world looked down upon them,
And said they were so rash,
They often spoke against them,
And said they were but trash.

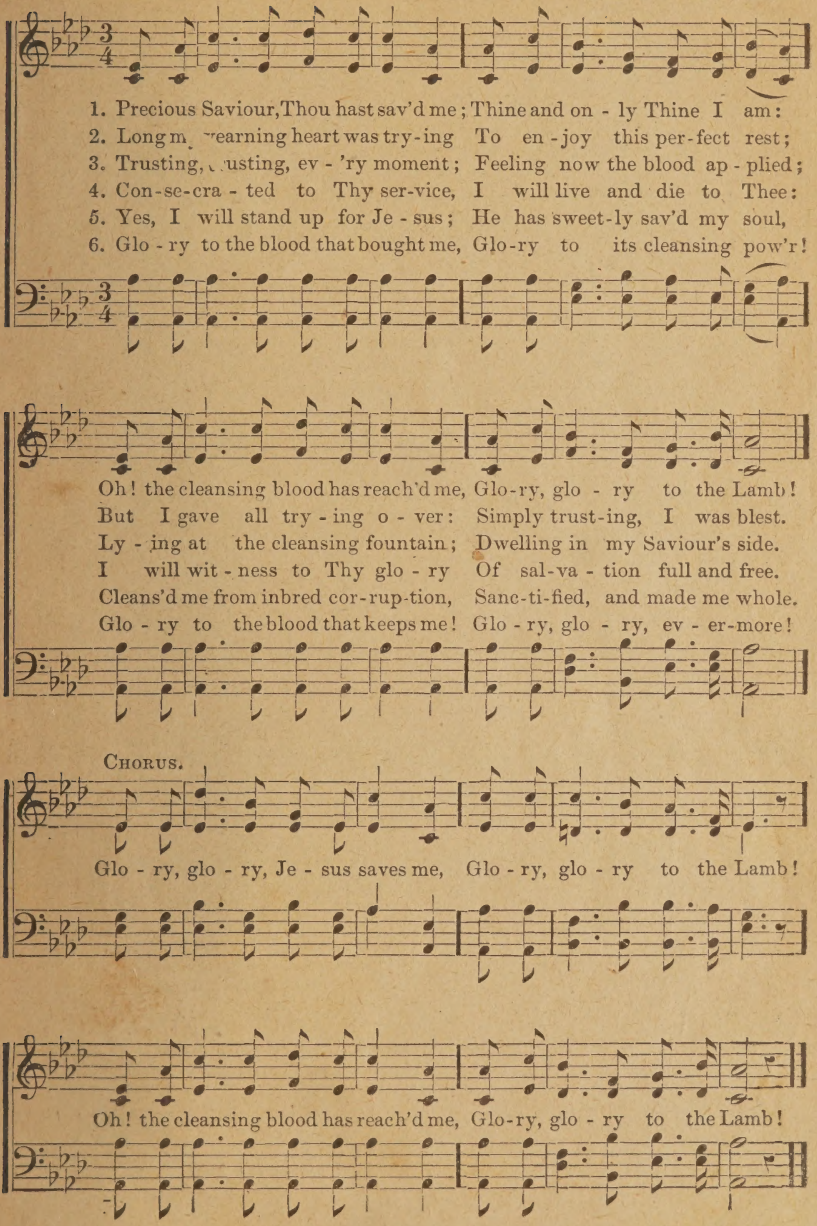
4 But as I went to hear them,
And saw the way they did,
I saw they had a treasure,
From worldly people hid.
They seemed to be so happy,
And filled with christian love;
When people talked about them,
They only looked above.

5 My heart began to hunger,
And thirst and burn within;
I wanted full salvation,
A freedom from all sin.
I went to God for holiness.
And called upon His name;
He cleansed my heart completely,
And filled it with the same.

6 And now I'm one who bears that name,
That happy, holy band;
I've crossed the river Jordan,
And in the Canaan land.
The atmosphere is pleasant,
And fruit of every kind,
When you reach heaven's portals,
I'll not be far behind.

Full Salvation.

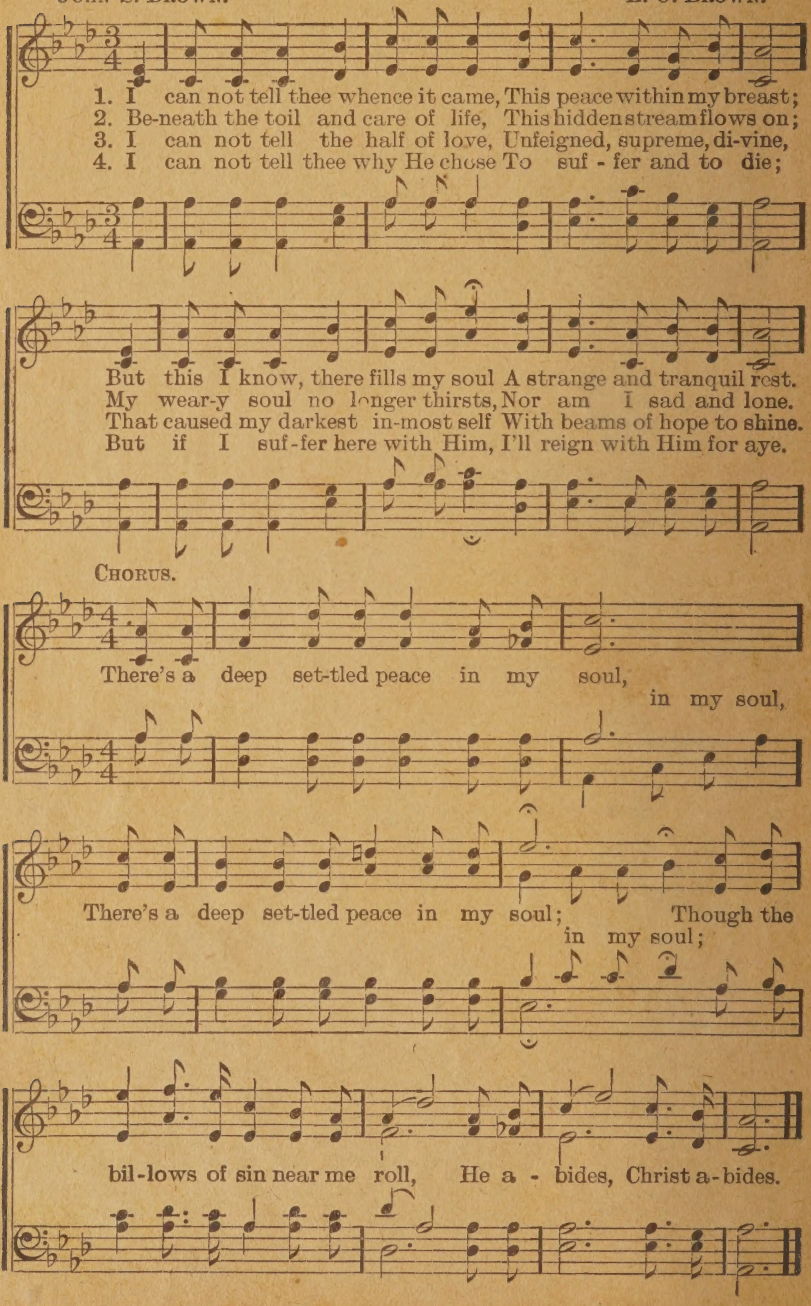
LOUISE M. ROUSE. MISS DORA BOOLE.


1. Precious Saviour, Thou hast sav'd me; Thine and on - ly Thine I am:
2. Long my yearning heart was try-ing To en - joy this per-fect rest;
3. Trusting, trusting, ev - 'ry moment; Feeling now the blood ap - plied;
4. Con-se-cra - ted to Thy ser-vice, I will live and die to Thee:
5. Yes, I will stand up for Je - sus; He has sweet-ly sav'd my soul,
6. Glo - ry to the blood that bought me, Glo-ry to its cleansing pow'r!
Oh! the cleansing blood has reach'd me, Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
But I gave all try - ing o - ver: Simply trust-ing, I was blest.
Ly - ing at the cleansing fountain; Dwelling in my Saviour's side.
I will wit - ness to Thy glo - ry Of sal-va - tion full and free.
Cleans'd me from inbred cor-rup-tion, Sanc-ti-fied, and made me whole.
Glo - ry to the blood that keeps me! Glo - ry, glo - ry, ev - er-more!
CHORUS.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus saves me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
Oh! the cleansing blood has reach'd me, Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Hidden Peace.

Copyrighted, 1899, by L. O. Brown, Indianapolis.

JOHN S. BROWN. L. O. BROWN.


1. I can not tell thee whence it came, This peace within my breast;
2. Be-neath the toil and care of life, This hidden stream flows on;
3. I can not tell the half of love, Unfeigned, supreme, di-vine,
4. I can not tell thee why He chose To suf - fer and to die;
But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tranquil rest.
My wear-y soul no longer thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.
That caused my darkest in-most self With beams of hope to shine.
But if I suf-fer here with Him, I'll reign with Him for aye.
CHORUS.
There's a deep set-tled peace in my soul,
in my soul,
There's a deep set-tled peace in my soul; Though the
in my soul;
bil-lows of sin near me roll, He a - bides, Christ a-bides.

When I See the Blood.

By Foot Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

JOHN and E. A. H. J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus will save; All He has prom-ised,
3. Judgment is com-ing, all will be there, Each one re-ceiv-ing
4. Oh, great com-pas-sion! O boundless love! O lov-ing kind-ness,
paid all His due; Sprin-kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
that will He do; Wash in the foun-tain o-pened for sin,
just-ly His due; Hide in the sav-ing, sin-cleans-ing blood,
faith-ful and true! Find peace and shel-ter un-der the blood,
CHORUS.
And I will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
When I
blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
see the blood, When I see the blood, When I
Rit.
blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
see the blood, o-ver you.

I'm Going Through.

H. B.

H. Buffum.
Words and music arr. by I. G. M.

1. O, Lord I have started to walk in the light, That shines on my pathway
2. How ma - ny once started to run in this race, But with our dear Sav-ior
3. I'd far rath-er fol-low my Sav - ior a - lone, And have for my pil-low,
4. O, come then, my brother, and start in this way, This world and its fol - lies
so clear-ly and so bright, I've bade all the world and its fol - lies a-dieu;
they could not keep the pace; While oth-ers ac-cept - ed be-cause it was new,
like Is - ra - el, a stone, Than gain all the world and its pleasures pur-sue;
will sure - ly nev - er pay; Then turn from your i - dols and join with the few,
Chorus.
And now with my Sav-ior I mean to go thro'.
But not ver - y ma-ny seem'd bound to go thro'. I'm go-ing thro', Je-sus,
Than turn from the pathway and fail to go thro'.
Let's start in with Je - sus and those go - ing thro'.
I'm go-ing thro' I'll pay the price, what-ev-er oth-ers do; I'll take the
I'm go-ing thro'.
way with the Lord's de-spis-ed few, I've start-ed in Je-sus, I'm go-ing thro'.

Copyright, 1908, by I. G. Martin.

It is Mine.

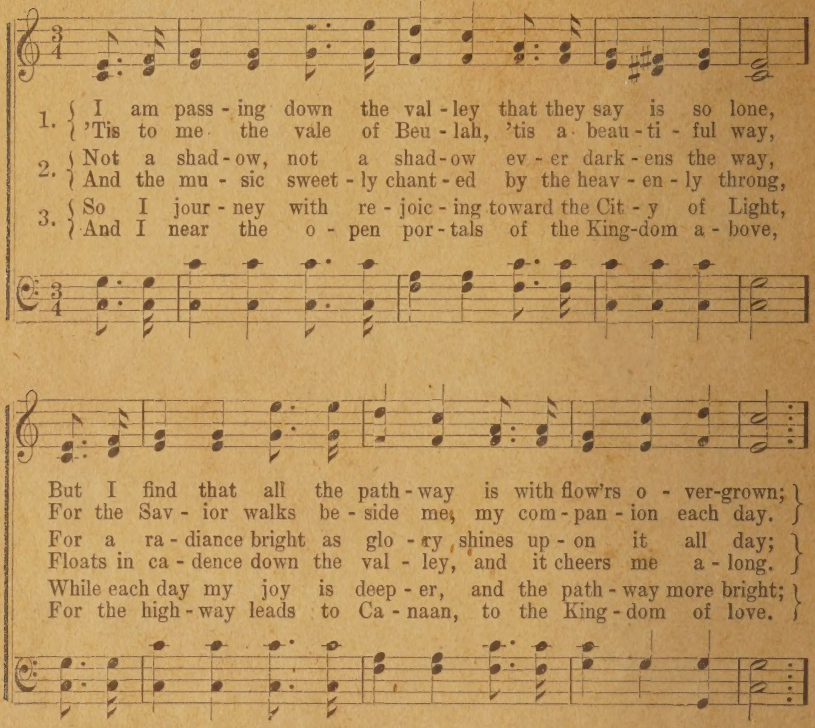
ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. God's a - bid - ing peace is in my soul to - day, Yes, I feel it
2. He has wrought in me a sweet and per - fect rest, In my rapt-ured
3. He has giv - en me a nev - er - fail - ing joy, Oh, I have it
4. Oh, the love of God is com - fort - ing my soul, For His love is
now, yes, I feel it now; He has ta - ken all my doubts and fears a-
heart I can feel it now; He each pass - ing mo - ment keeps me saved and
now! oh, I have it now! To His praise I will my ransomed pow'rs em-
mine, yes, His love is mine! Waves of joy and glad - ness o'er my spir - it
CHORUS.
way, Tho' I can - not tell you how. It is mine, mine,
blest, Floods with light my heart and brow.
ploy, And re - new my grate - ful vow.
roll, Thrill-ing me with life di - vine. It is mine, this priceless treasure, ever
bless-ed be His name! He has giv - en peace, per-fect peace to me; It is
mine, mine, blessed be His name! Mine for all e - ter - ni - ty.
mine, this priceless treasure, ever,

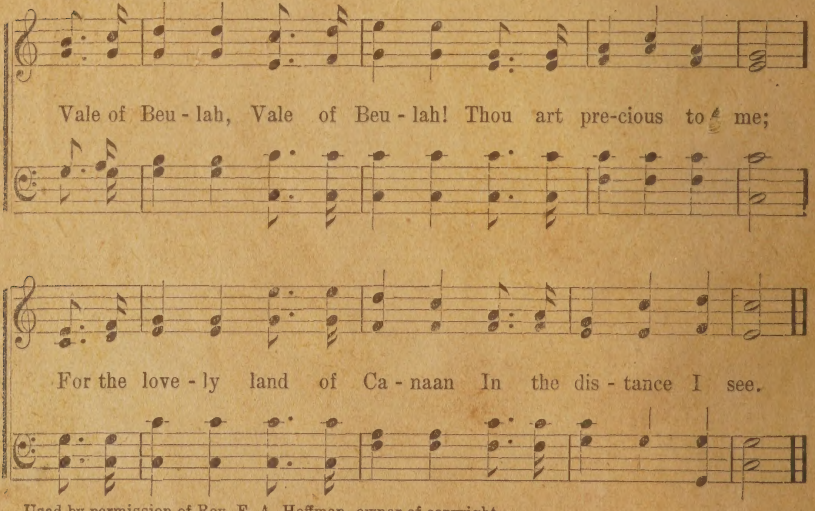
Copyright, 1902, by Henry Date.

Vale of Beulah.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. JOSEPH GARRISON.


1. I am pass - ing down the val - ley that they say is so lone,
'Tis to me the vale of Beu - lah, 'tis a beau - ti - ful way,
2. Not a shad - ow, not a shad - ow ev - er dark - ens the way,
And the mu - sic sweet - ly chant - ed by the heav - en - ly throng,
3. So I jour - ney with re - joic - ing toward the Cit - y of Light,
And I near the o - pen por - tals of the King-dom a - bove,
But I find that all the path - way is with flow'rs o - ver-grown;
For the Sav - ior walks be - side me, my com - pan - ion each day.
For a ra - diance bright as glo - ry shines up - on it all day;
Floats in ca - dence down the val - ley, and it cheers me a - long.
While each day my joy is deep - er, and the path - way more bright;
For the high - way leads to Ca - naan, to the King - dom of love.

CHORUS.

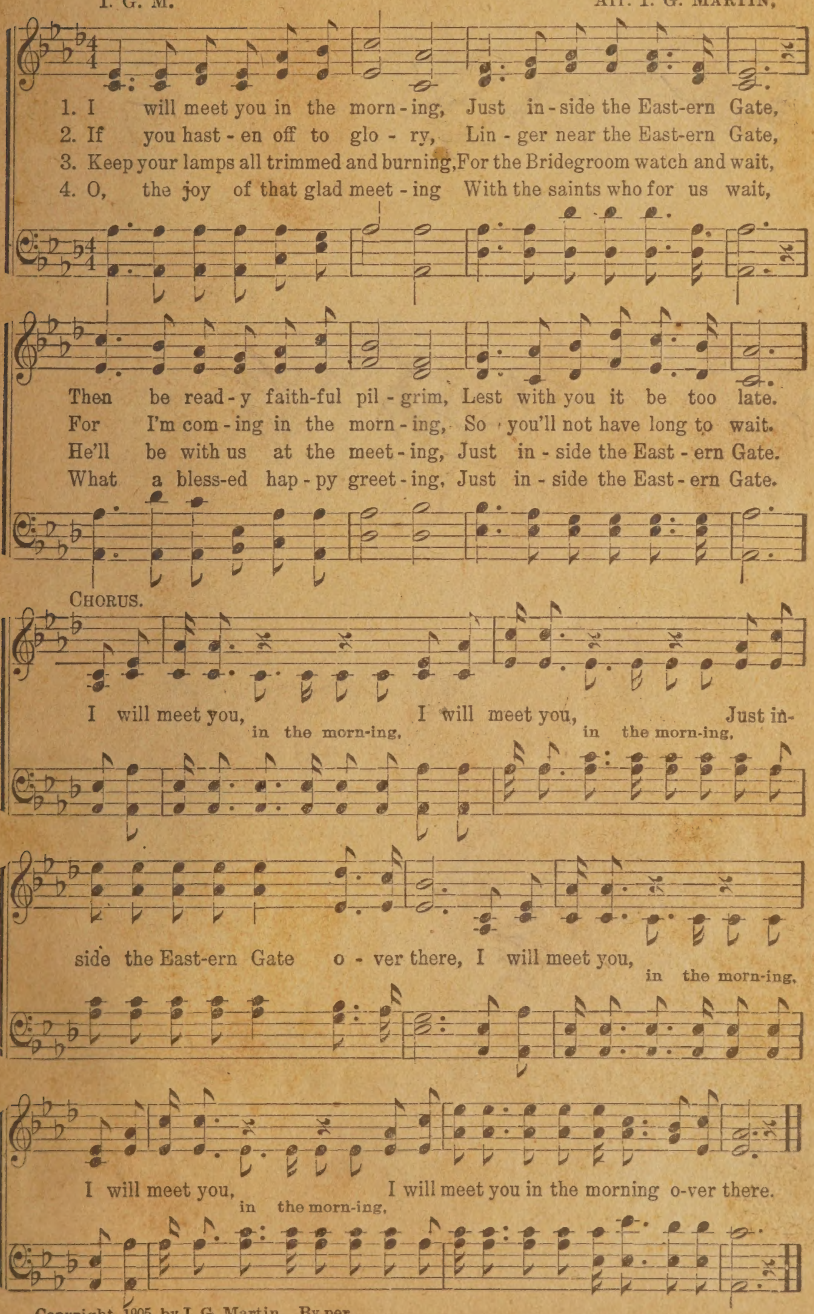


Used by permission of Rev. E. A. Hoffman, owner of copyright.

The Eastern Gate.

Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresee, Los Angles, Cal.

1. G. M. ARR. I. G. MARTIN.


1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate,
2. If you hast-en off to glo-ry, Lin-ger near the East-ern Gate,
3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bridegroom watch and wait,
4. O, the joy of that glad meet-ing With the saints who for us wait,
Then be read-y faith-ful pil-grim, Lest with you it be too late.
For I'm com-ing in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait.
He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate.
What a bless-ed hap-py greet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate.
CHORUS.
I will meet you, in the morn-ing, I will meet you, in the morn-ing, Just in-
side the East-ern Gate o-ver there, I will meet you, in the morn-ing.
I will meet you, in the morn-ing, I will meet you in the morning o-ver there.

Copyright 1905, by I. G. Martin. By per.

He has Come.

"Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; . . . behold, thy King cometh unto thee."
Mrs. J. H. Knowles. Zech. ix: 9. Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

1. He has come! he has come! my Redeem-er has come, He has tak-en my
2. He has come! he has come! my Love and my Lord, Ev-'ry thought of my
3. He has come! he has come! O hap-pi-est heart, He has giv-en His
4. He has come! to a-bide, and ho-ly must be The place where my
heart as His own cho-sen home; At last I have giv'n the welcome He sought,
be-ing is swayed by His word; He has come, and He rules in the realm of my soul,
word that He will not depart; No troub-le can en-ter, no e-vil can come
Lord deigns to ban-quet with me; And this is my pray'r, Lord, since Thou art come,
Chorus.
He has come, and His coming all glad-ness has brought. Joy, joy is mine, my
And His scep-tre is love, O bless-ed con-trol!
To the heart where the God of peace has His home.
Make meet for Thy pres-ence my heart as Thy home.
Sav-iour di-vine Comes to a-bide with me, with me, Comes to a-bide,
with me,
rit.
ev-er to a-bide, My own lov-ing Saviour a-bid-eth with me.

Are You Wash'd in the Blood?

Words and Music by Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Have you been to Je-sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
2. Are you walking dai-ly by the Saviour's side? Are you wash'd in the
3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the
blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trusting in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci-fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright, And be
blood of the Lamb? There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean, O be
Chorus.
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
Are you wash'd
blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments
in the blood
of the Lamb?
spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

From "Spiritual Songs," by per.

The Lowly Nazarene.

I. G. M. Copyright, 1903, by I. G. Martin. By per. I. G. MARTIN.

1. I re-mem-ber long a - go, The old sto-ry sweet and true, How that
2. I will fol-low in the steps Of this low-ly Naz-a-rene, Where He
3. If you want to fol - low Him, Just for-sake your life of sin; He'll for-
4. If you want to shout and sing As you fol-low on with Him, And have
Je - sus left His Father's home above, How He all things did forsake, And the
leads me I will glad-ly fol-low Him, The for-sak-en and despised By the
give you and He'll save you thro' and thro'; He will turn your heart from sin, And will
constant vic-t'ry o - ver all your foes, Seek the cleansing from a-bove, And be
8
Fine.
low-ly way did take, And be-came the meek and low-ly Naz-a - rene.
proud and worldly-wise, I will take the cross and gladly fol - low Him.
give you peace within, For He is the meek and low-ly Naz - a - rene.
filled with per-fect love, Then you'll love to take the cross and fol - low Him.
D. S.—I'll go with the meek and low-ly Naz-a-rene.
CHORUS.
I will follow, I will follow, Where He leads me I will
I will follow, I will follow,
D. S.
gladly follow Him; I will follow, I will follow,
follow Him; I will follow, I will follow,

I'm Going Home.

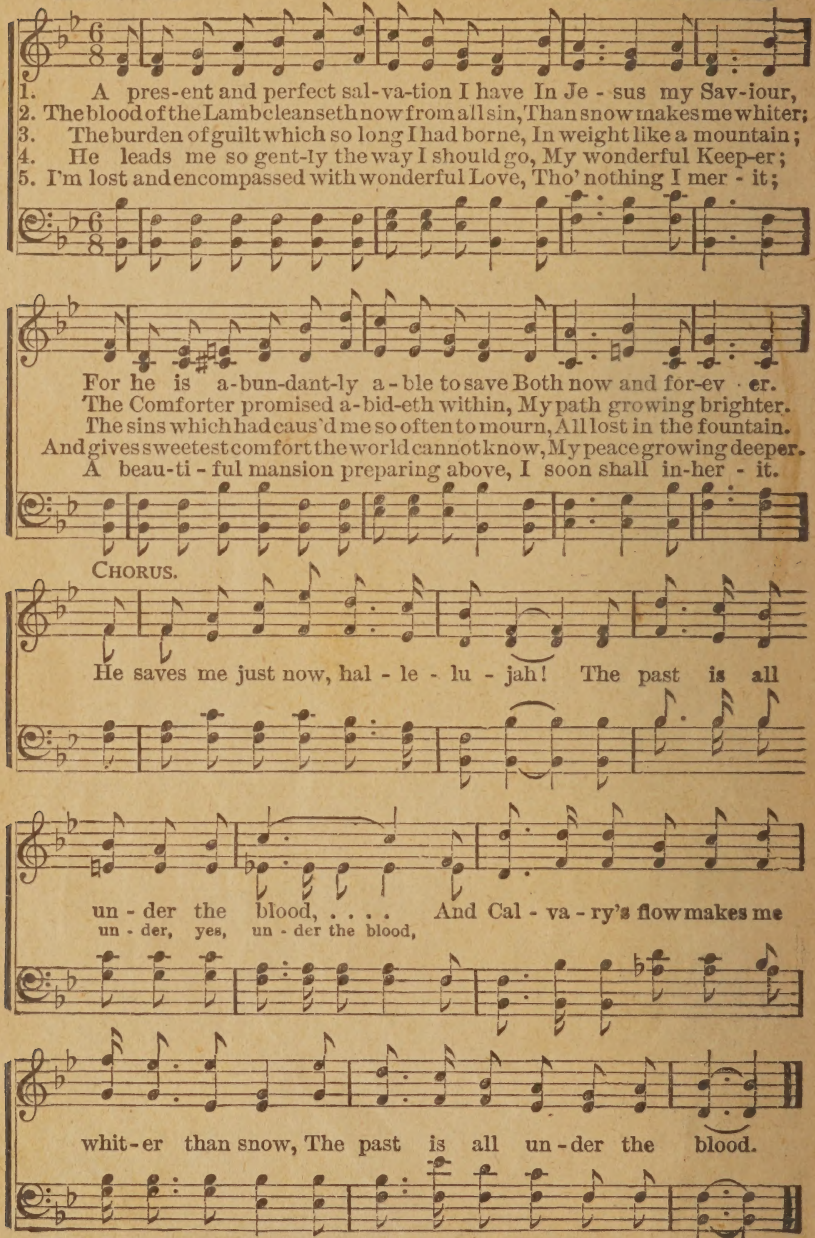
HARRIET E. JONES. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I'm go - ing home to Je - sus, I'm near the riv - er's side; A lit - tle while to tar - ry and then I'll cross the tide To dwell with Him for-ev - er
2. I'm go - ing home to Je - sus, the pre - cious Son of God, Who, for a world's transgressions a - lone the winepress trod, Who, on the cross of an - guish
3. I'm go - ing home to Je - sus, of all my joys the Spring, With joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs the courts of bliss shall ring, When in His wondrous beau - ty
4. I'm go - ing home to Je - sus with bur - dens all laid down, And in that home of beau-ty, that land of high re-nown, The might - y King of Glo - ry
where all the saved a - bide, All praise to my Re-deem-er, I'm go - ing home.
so free-ly spilled His blood, All praise to my Re-deem-er, I'm go - ing home.
I see my Lord and King, All praise to my Re-deem-er, I'm go - ing home.
His ransomed child shall crown, All praise to my Re-deem-er, I'm go - ing home.
CHORUS.
I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, To wear a robe in glo-ry, I'm go-ing home,
I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, All praise to my Redeemer, I'm go-ing home.

Copyright, 1903, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

"The Past is All Under the Blood."

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.


1. A pres-ent and perfect sal-va-tion I have In Je - sus my Sav-iour,
2. The blood of the Lamb cleanseth now from all sin, Than snow makes me whiter;
3. The burden of guilt which so long I had borne, In weight like a mountain;
4. He leads me so gent-ly the way I should go, My wonderful Keep-er;
5. I'm lost and encompassed with wonderful Love, Tho' nothing I mer - it;
For he is a-bun-dant-ly a - ble to save Both now and for-ev - er.
The Comforter promised a-bid-eth within, My path growing brighter.
The sins which had caus'd me so often to mourn, All lost in the fountain.
And gives sweetest comfort the world cannot know, My peace growing deeper.
A beau-ti - ful mansion preparing above, I soon shall in-her - it.
CHORUS.
He saves me just now, hal - le - lu - jah! The past is all
un - der the blood, ... And Cal - va - ry's flow makes me
un - der, yes, un - der the blood,
whit-er than snow, The past is all un - der the blood.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. GILMOUR, Wenonah, N. J.

Honey in the Rock.

Copyright, 1895, by F. A. Graves. By per.

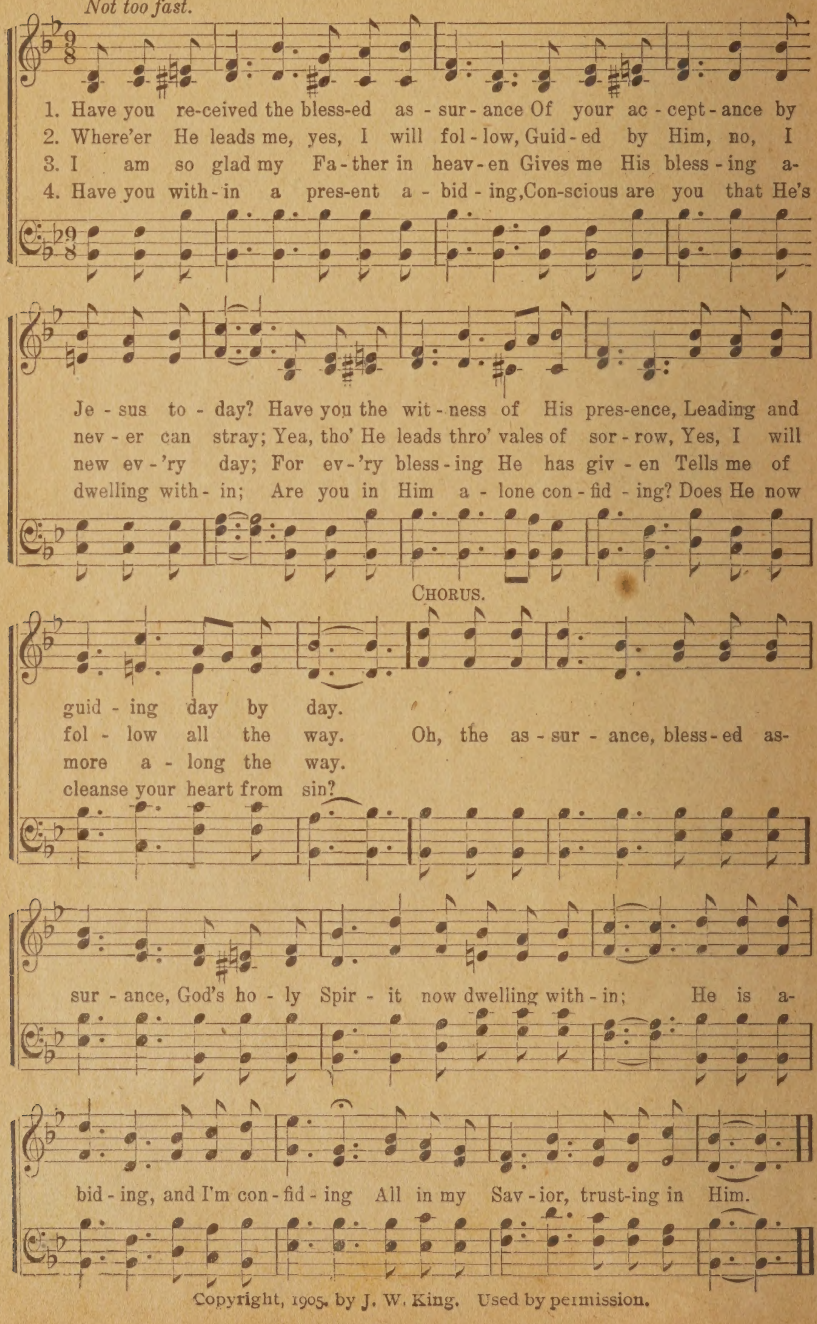
F. A. G. F. A. GRAVES.

1. O my brother, do you know the Sav - ior, Who is won - drous kind and true? He's the "Rock of your sal - va - tion!"
2. Have you "tast-ed that the Lord is gra - cious?" Do you walk in the way that's new? Have you drank from the living foun - tain?
3. Do you pray un - to God the Fa - ther, "What wilt Thou have me to do?" Nev - er fear, He will sure - ly an - swer,
4. Then go out thro' the streets and by - ways, Preach the word to the man - y or few; Say to ev - 'ry fall - en broth - er,
CHORUS.
There's Honey in the Rock for you. Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my brother, ... There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you; Leave your sins for the blood to cov-er, There's Honey in the Rock for you.
my brother,
for you;
Rit.
for you.

22 Have You Received the Blessed Assurance?

W. J. K. W. J. KING.

Not too fast.


1. Have you re-ceived the bless-ed as-sur-ance Of your ac-cept-ance by
2. Where'er He leads me, yes, I will fol-low, Guid-ed by Him, no, I
3. I am so glad my Fa-ther in heav-en Gives me His bless-ing a-
4. Have you with-in a pres-ent a-bid-ing, Con-scious are you that He's
Je-sus to-day? Have you the wit-ness of His pres-ence, Leading and
nev-er can stray; Yea, tho' He leads thro' vales of sor-row, Yes, I will
new ev-'ry day; For ev-'ry bless-ing He has giv-en Tells me of
dwelling with-in; Are you in Him a-lone con-fid-ing? Does He now
CHORUS.
guid-ing day by day.
fol-low all the way.
more a-long the way.
cleanse your heart from sin?
Oh, the as-sur-ance, bless-ed as-
sur-ance, God's ho-ly Spir-it now dwelling with-in;
He is a-
bid-ing, and I'm con-fid-ing All in my Sav-ior, trust-ing in Him.

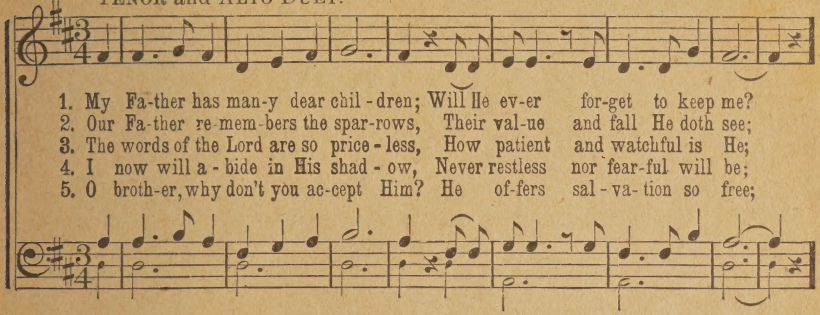
Copyright, 1905, by J. W. King. Used by permission.

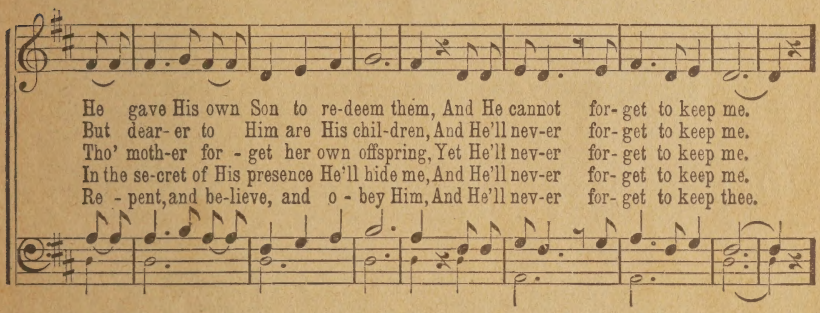
23 He'll Never Forget to Keep Me.

Copyright, 1899, by F. A. Graves. By per.

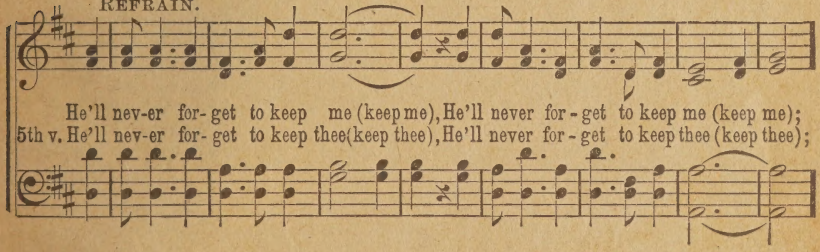
F. A. G. F. A. GRAVES.

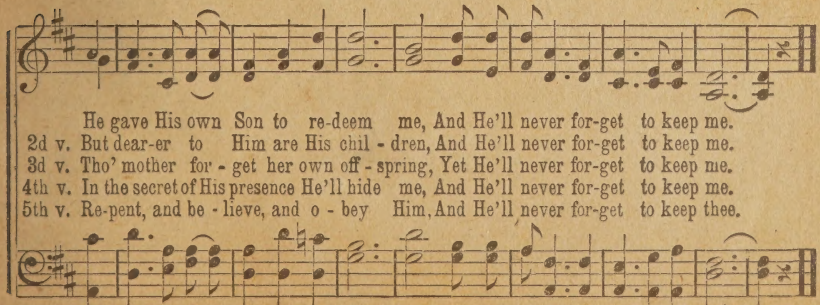
TENOR and ALTO DUET.


1. My Fa-ther has man-y dear chil-dren; Will He ev-er for-get to keep me?
2. Our Fa-ther re-mem-bers the spar-rows, Their val-ue and fall He doth see;
3. The words of the Lord are so price-less, How patient and watchful is He;
4. I now will a-bide in His shad-ow, Never restless nor fear-ful will be;
5. O broth-er, why don't you ac-cept Him? He of-fers sal-va-tion so free;


He gave His own Son to re-deem them, And He cannot for-get to keep me.
But dear-er to Him are His chil-dren, And He'll nev-er for-get to keep me.
Tho' moth-er for-get her own offspring, Yet He'll nev-er for-get to keep me.
In the se-cret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll nev-er for-get to keep me.
Re-pent, and be-lieve, and o-bey Him, And He'll nev-er for-get to keep thee.

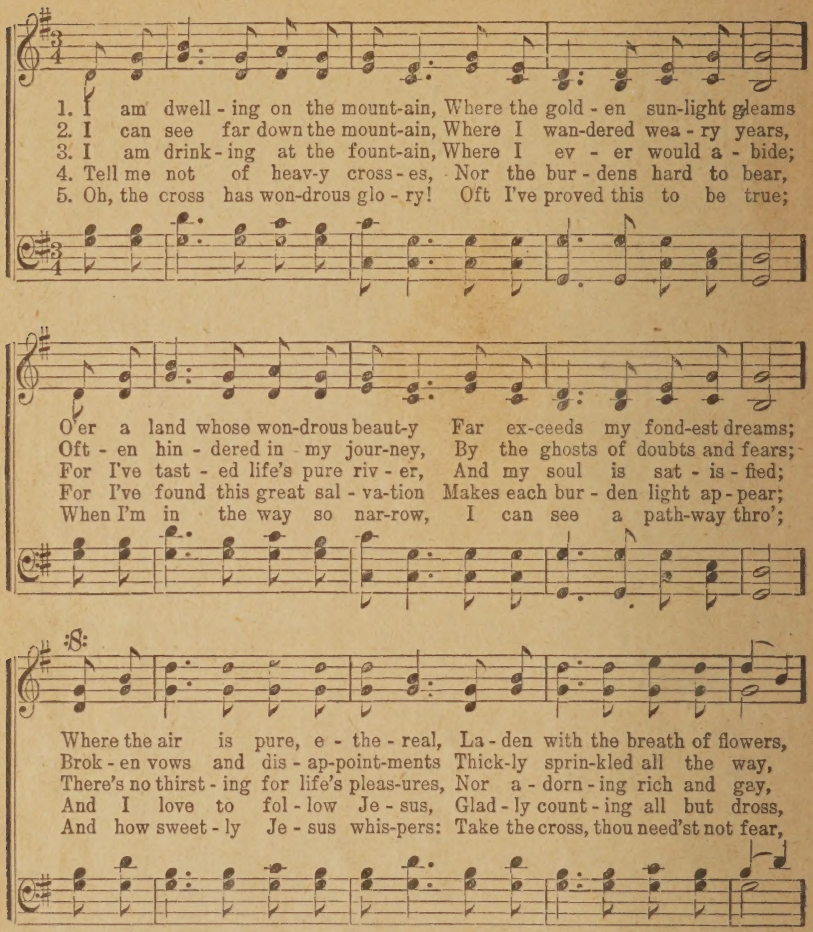
REFRAIN.


He'll nev-er for-get to keep me (keep me), He'll never for-get to keep me (keep me);
5th v. He'll nev-er for-get to keep thee (keep thee), He'll never for-get to keep thee (keep thee);


He gave His own Son to re-deem me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
2d v. But dear-er to Him are His chil-dren, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
3d v. Tho' mother for-get her own off-spring, Yet He'll never for-get to keep me.
4th v. In the secret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
5th v. Re-pent, and be-lieve, and o-bey Him, And He'll never for-get to keep thee.

24 Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

HARRIETT WARNER RE QUA. Rev. J. W. DADMUN.


1. I am dwell - ing on the mount-ain, Where the gold - en sun-light gleams
2. I can see far down the mount-ain, Where I wan-dered wea - ry years,
3. I am drink - ing at the fount-ain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;
4. Tell me not of heav-y cross - es, Nor the bur - dens hard to bear,
5. Oh, the cross has won-drous glo - ry! Oft I've proved this to be true;
O'er a land whose won-drous beaut-y Far ex-ceeds my fond-est dreams;
Oft - en hin - dered in my jour-ney, By the ghosts of doubts and fears;
For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;
For I've found this great sal - va-tion Makes each bur - den light ap - pear;
When I'm in the way so nar-row, I can see a path-way thro';
Where the air is pure, e - the - real, La - den with the breath of flowers,
Brok - en vows and dis - ap-point-ments Thick-ly sprin-kled all the way,
There's no thirst - ing for life's pleas-ures, Nor a - dorn - ing rich and gay,
And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad - ly count - ing all but dross,
And how sweet - ly Je - sus whis-pers: Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,
D.S.—Is not this the Land of Beu - lah? Bless-ed, bless-ed land of light;
D. S. CHORUS.
They are bloom - ing by the foun-tain, 'Neath the am - a - ran-thine bow'rs.
But the spir - it led, un - err - ing, To the land I hold to - day.
For I've found a rich - er treas-ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.
World-ly hon - ors all for - sak-ing, For the glo - ry of the cross.
For I've tried the way be-fore thee, And the glo - ry lin - gers near.
Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright.

25 There's Music in my Soul!

Words by Rev. HENRY BURTON. Music by JOSHUA GILL.

1. The world is full of singing, I hear it everywhere; The flow'rs their bells are
2. My heart was fond of sighing, With just some breaks of song, As self was ev - er
3. My life was full of sadness, Of overweighting care; But now the "oil of
4. And so my heart keeps clinging To the dear Master's Word; And it is al-ways
ring-ing Out on the scented air: And up a - bove, around me, The
try - ing To make its weakness strong; But now in him con-fid - ing, His
gladness" Has turn'd to praise the prayer: And so I keep pur-su - ing, And
sing-ing, Just like a spring-time bird: I know not what the harps be, Where
si-lent anthems roll: The glorious Lord has found me, There's music in my soul!
Word has made me whole, And e'er in Christ abiding, There's music in my soul!
pressing t'ward the goal; But praying, waiting, doing, There's music in my soul!
heav'nly anthems roll; I know that heav'n is near me, There's music in my soul!
CHORUS.
The blood of Christ is flow - ing, Its waves a-round me roll;
My heart with love is glow-ing, There's mu - sic in my soul!

Copyright, 1884, by JOSHUA GILL.

O Victory!

C. E. R.

C. E. ROWLEY.

Moderato.

1. I was lost, now I'm saved by the blood of the Lamb That was
2. At the cross there is rest for the sin - bur - dened soul; Hear His
3. Broth-er, you, too, may come for the full - ness of love; Per - fect
shed on the cross for me; Tak - en out of the pit and the
kind in - vi - ta - tion, "Come!" All thy bur - dens on Him He in-
peace shall to you be giv'n; Ev - 'ry doubt, ev - 'ry fear Christ will
CHORUS. *Vigorously.*
deep, mir - y clay, Praise the Lord for vic - to - ry!
vites thee to roll, And no more in sin to roam. O vic - to-ry!
sure - ly re-move, And will guide thee home to heav'n.
glad vic - to - ry Is com-ing down from heav'n to my soul!
Faith is the vic-to - ry that o-ver-comes, And makes the wounded spirit whole.

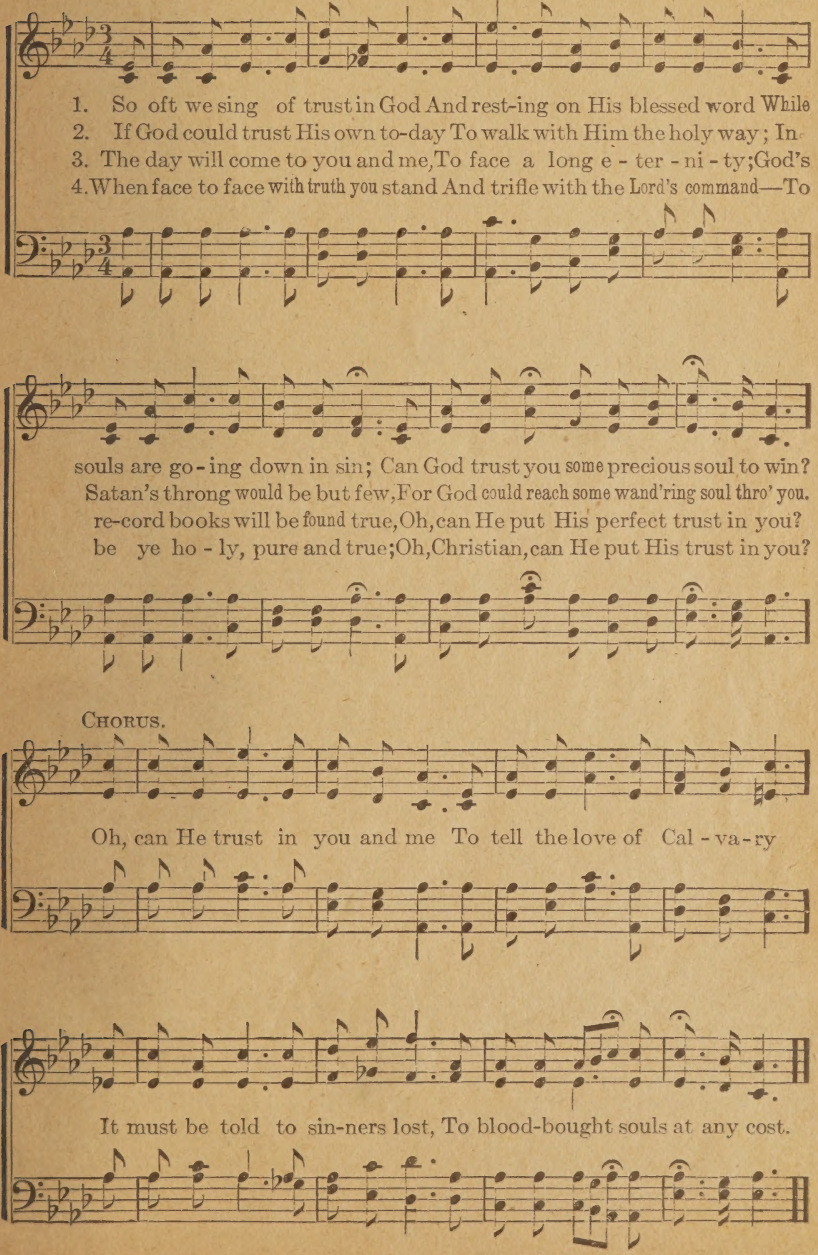
Copyright, 1899, by C. E Rowley. Used by per.

Can He Trust in You and Me?

Copyright, 1901, by Brown Bros.

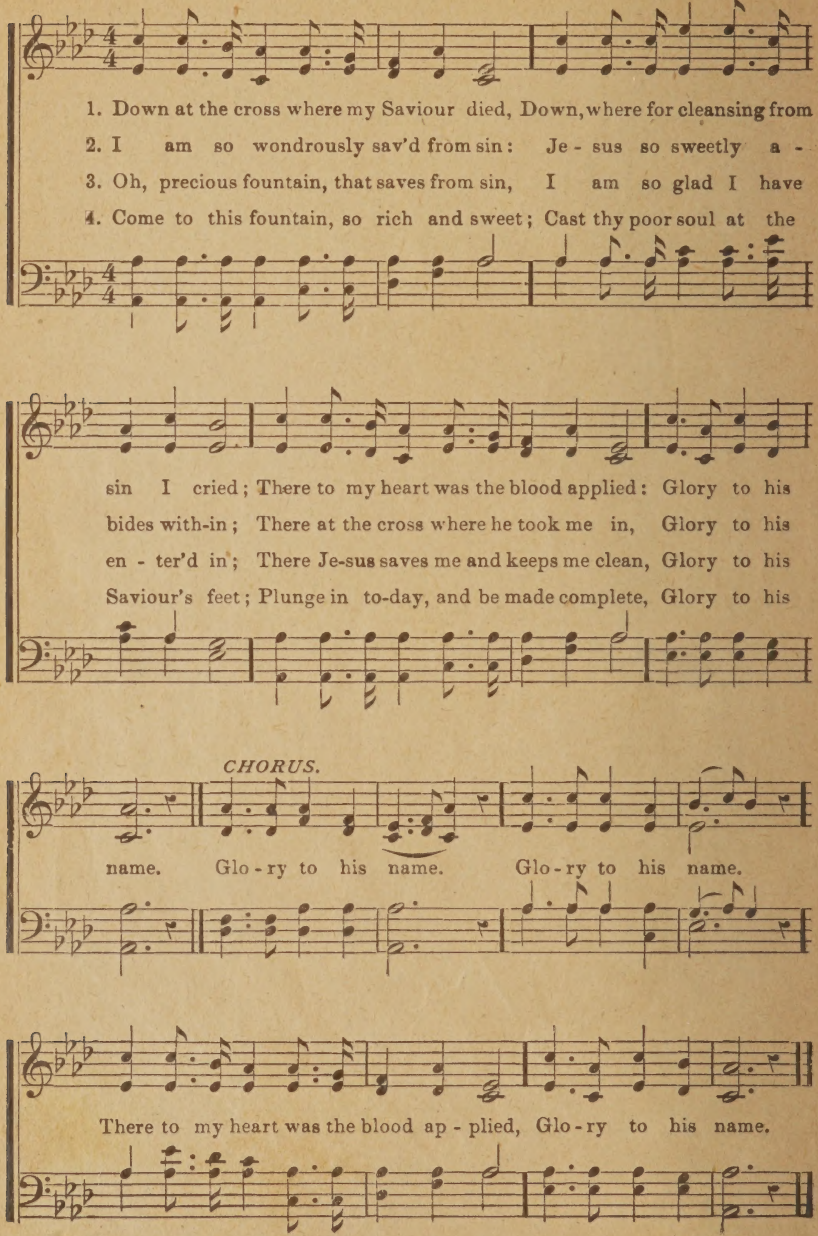
Dedicated to Nettie C. Springer.

L. O. B. L. O. BROWN.


1. So oft we sing of trust in God And rest-ing on His blessed word While
2. If God could trust His own to-day To walk with Him the holy way; In
3. The day will come to you and me, To face a long e - ter - ni - ty; God's
4. When face to face with truth you stand And trifle with the Lord's command—To
souls are go-ing down in sin; Can God trust you some precious soul to win?
Satan's throng would be but few, For God could reach some wand'ring soul thro' you.
re-cord books will be found true, Oh, can He put His perfect trust in you?
be ye ho - ly, pure and true; Oh, Christian, can He put His trust in you?
CHORUS.
Oh, can He trust in you and me To tell the love of Cal - va - ry
It must be told to sin-ners lost, To blood-bought souls at any cost.

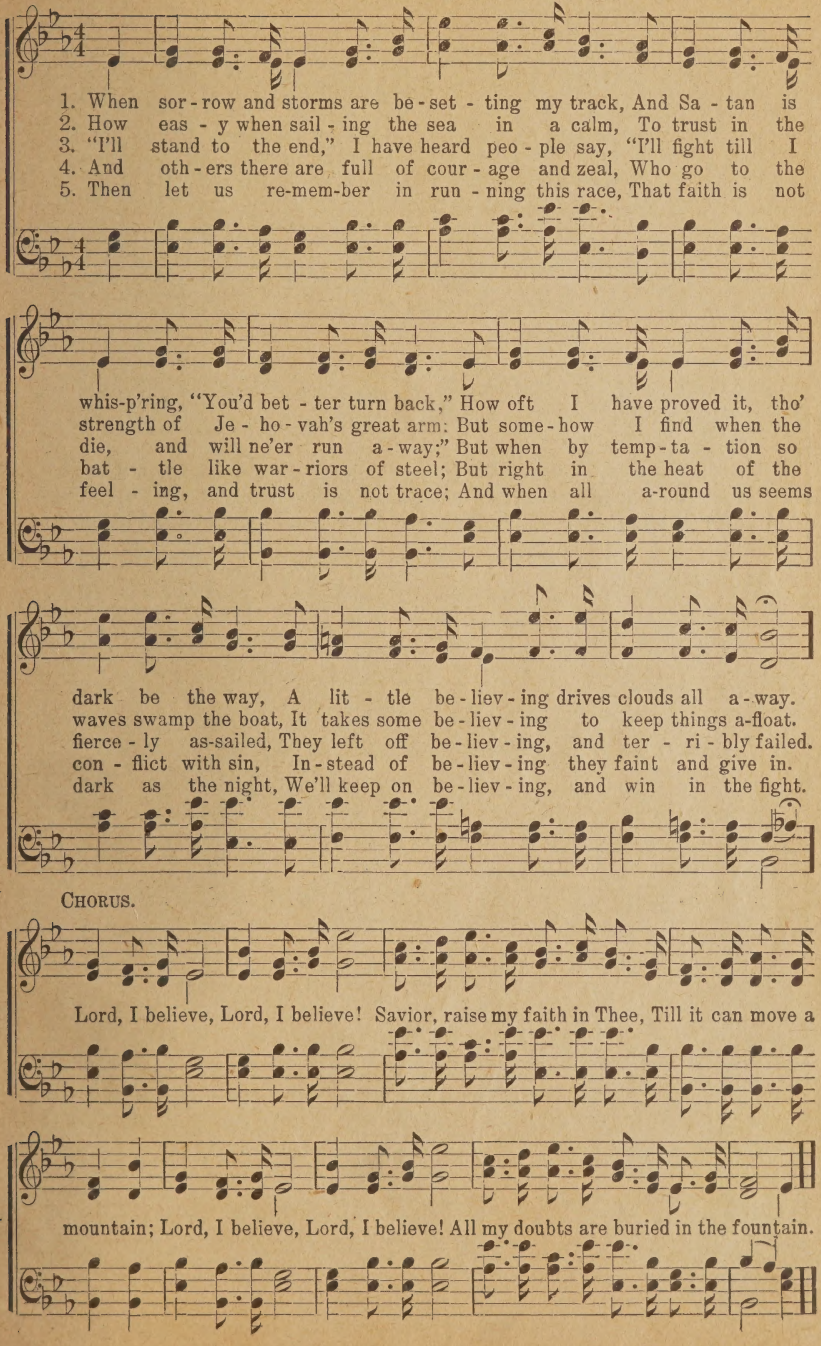
Glory to His Name.

Words by Rev. ELISHA HOFFMAN. Music by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.


1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down, where for cleansing from
2. I am so wondrously sav'd from sin: Je - sus so sweetly a -
3. Oh, precious fountain, that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the
sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied: Glory to his
bides with-in; There at the cross where he took me in, Glory to his
en - ter'd in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean, Glory to his
Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete, Glory to his
CHORUS.
name. Glo - ry to his name. Glo - ry to his name.
There to my heart was the blood ap - plied, Glo - ry to his name.

Lord, I Believe.

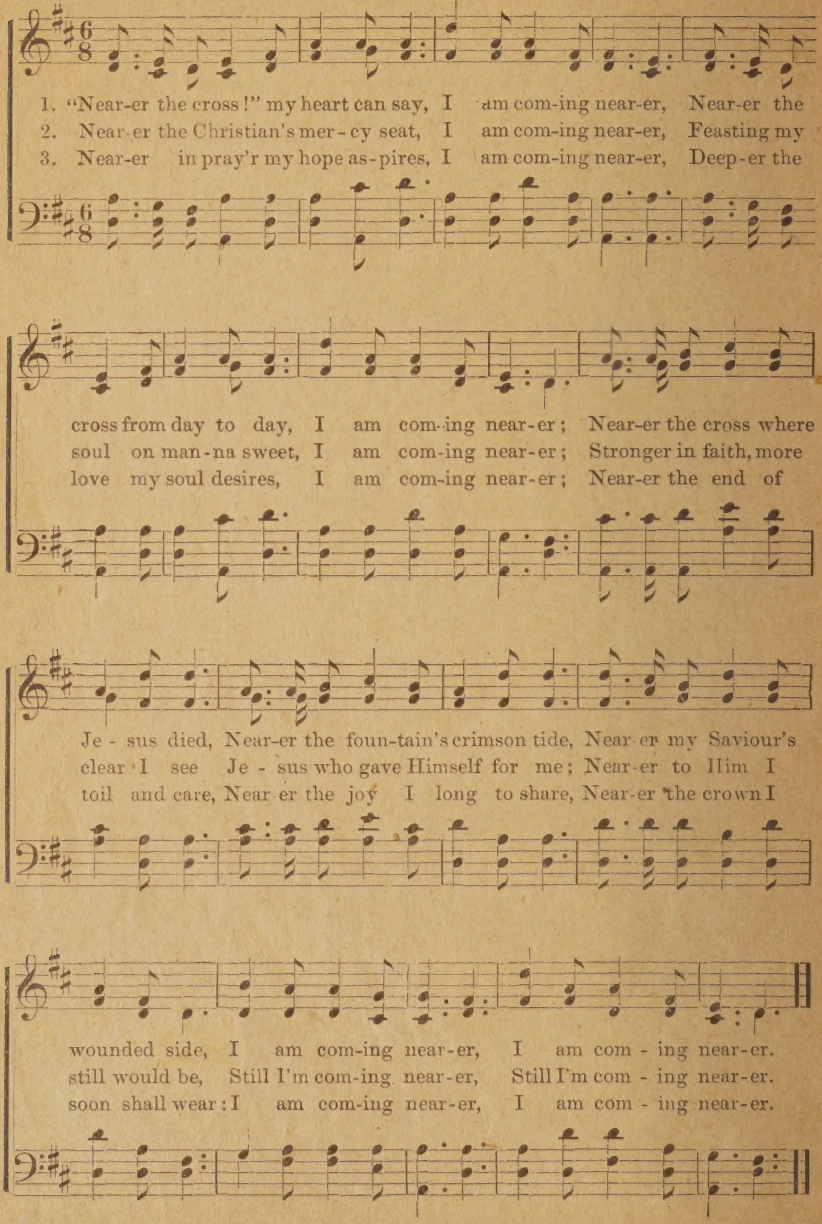
Arr. by F. M. G. and A. F. I. By per.


1. When sor - row and storms are be - set - ting my track, And Sa - tan is whis-p'ring, "You'd bet - ter turn back," How oft I have proved it, tho' dark be the way, A lit - tle be - liev - ing drives clouds all a - way.
2. How eas - y when sail - ing the sea in a calm, To trust in the strength of Je - ho - vah's great arm: But some - how I find when the waves swamp the boat, It takes some be - liev - ing to keep things a-float.
3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard peo - ple say, "I'll fight till I die, and will ne'er run a - way;" But when by temp - ta - tion so fierce - ly as-sailed, They left off be - liev - ing, and ter - ri - bly failed.
4. And oth - ers there are full of cour - age and zeal, Who go to the bat - tle like war - riors of steel; But right in the heat of the con - flict with sin, In - stead of be - liev - ing they faint and give in.
5. Then let us re-mem-ber in run - ning this race, That faith is not feel - ing, and trust is not trace; And when all a-round us seems dark as the night, We'll keep on be - liev - ing, and win in the fight.
CHORUS.
Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! Savior, raise my faith in Thee, Till it can move a mountain; Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! All my doubts are buried in the fountain.

Nearer the Cross.

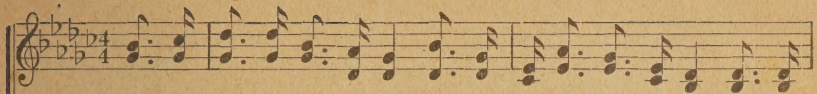
"*The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.* GAL. vi. 14.

F. J. CROSBY. Mrs. J. F. KNAPP. By per.

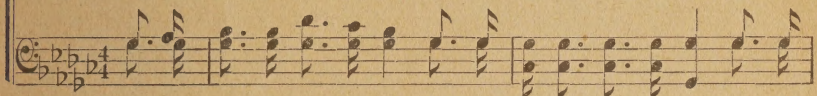

1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er, Near-er the
2. Near-er the Christian's mer-cy seat, I am com-ing near-er, Feasting my
3. Near-er in pray'r my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near-er, Deep-er the
cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where
soul on man-na sweet, I am com-ing near-er; Stronger in faith, more
love my soul desires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of
Je-sus died, Near-er the foun-tain's crimson tide, Near-er my Saviour's
clear I see Je-sus who gave Himself for me; Near-er to Him I
toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I
wounded side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
still would be, Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.
soon shall wear: I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

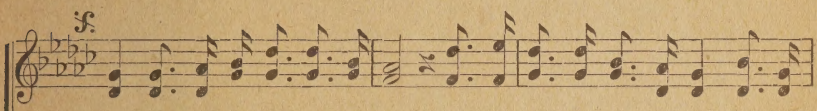
The One I Love.

I. G. MARTIN. I. V. REID.

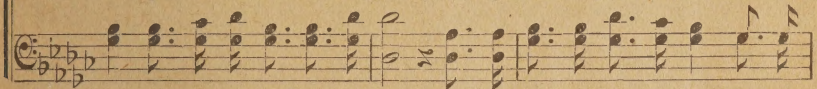


1. What a true and pre-cious friend, Has my Sav-ior al-ways been, He's so
2. When all wrecked and ruined by sin, Jesus came and took me in, Blotting
3. When the temp-ter tries us sore, And our hopes well nigh give o'er, And our
4. When from earth I take my flight, To that city pure and bright, Tho' death's

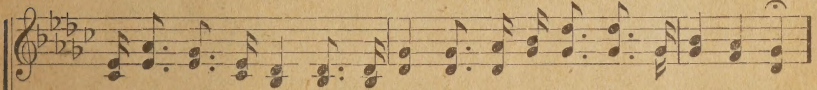




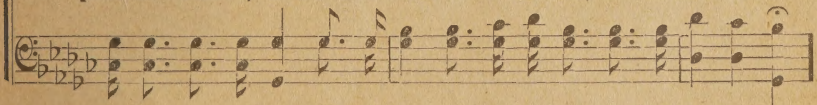
kind, and so loving, and so true, He's as gen-tle as a lamb and as
out my transgressions, every one, Now He lives and dwells with me, Keeps my
friends and our loved ones all grow cold, Tho' all hell our souls assail Je-sus
val-ley lies before me I'll not fear, For my Savior's promised me, That my



D. S.—*died to re-deem us from the fall, He's a friend all friends a-bove, He's as*

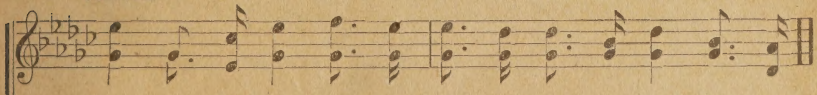


harm-less as a dove He's a friend that's worth having, He's the one I love.
spirit light and free, He's a friend that's worth having, He's the friend for me.
helps us to prevail He's a friend that stands by us When all other friends fail.
pilot He would be, He's a friend that ne'er leaves us, He's the friend for me.

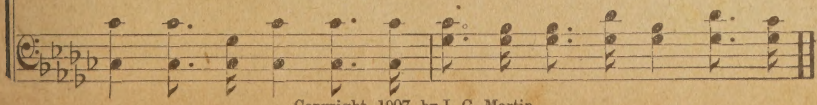


. harm-less as a dove, He's a friend that's worth having, He's the one I love.

CHORUS.



O how I love Him the man of Gal-i-lee, He who



Copyright, 1907, by I. G. Martin.

"My Redeemer Liveth."

JOSHUA GILL.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er liv-eth, That He
2. I'm now be-wil-der'd with the thought, I . .
3. I'm trust-ing Je-sus Christ for all, . . I know
has prepared a home for me; And a crown of vic-to-ry He
stand and wonder at His love; How He from heav-en to earth was
His blood now speaks for me, I'm list-'ning for the gen-tle
CHORUS.
giv-eth To those who would His children be. Then ask me not to linger
brought To die that we might reign above.
call That says, "The Master waiteth thee."
long, A-mid the gay and thoughtless throng, For I am on-ly waiting
1
2
rit.
here To hear the summons, "Child, come home." To hear the summons, "Child, come home."

Copyright, 1886, by JOSHUA GILL.

He Took My Sins Away.

Copyright, 1903, by M. J. Harris. By per.

Mrs. M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

1. I came to Je-sus, wea-ry, worn, and sad, He took my sins a-way,
2. The load of sin was more than I could bear, He took them all a-way,
3. No con-dem-na-tion have I in my heart, He took my sins a-way,
4. If you will come to Je-sus Christ to-day, He'll take your sins a-way,
He took my sins a-way, And now His love has made my heart so glad,
He took them all a-way, And now on Him I roll my ev-'ry care,
He took my sins a-way, His per-fect peace He did to me im-part,
He'll take your sins a-way, And keep you hap-py in His love each day,
Chorus.
He took my sins a - way.
He took my sins a - way.
He took my sins a - way.
He'll take your sins a - way.
He took my sins a - way,
He took my sins a-way, And keeps me sing-ing ev - 'ry day!
I'm so glad He took my sins a-way, He took my sins a - way.

This is Like Heaven to Me.

J. E. F. J. E. FRENCH.

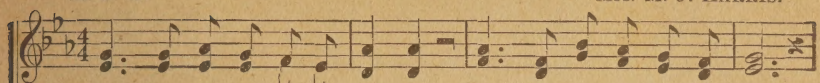
1. We find ma - ny peo - ple who can't un - der - stand Why we are so hap - py and free; We've cross'd o - ver Jor - dan to Ca - naan's fair land, And this is like heav - en to me.
2. So when we are hap - py we sing and we shout, Some don't un - der-stand us, I see; We're filled with the Spir - it, there is - n't a doubt, And this is like heav - en to me.
3. We've heard the sweet mu - sic, the heav - en - ly chord From Glo - ry Land o - ver the sea; A soul - thrill-ing mes - sage from Je - sus, our Lord, And this is like heav - en to me.
4. We're look - ing for Je - sus with glo - ry to come, 'Tis Je - sus who died on the tree; A cloud of bright an - gels to car - ry us home, Oh, that will be heav - en to me.
CHORUS.
1-3. Oh, this is like heav-en to me;(to me);Yes, this is like heav-en to me;(to me);
4. Oh, that will be heav-en to me;(to me); Yes, that will be heav-en to me;(to me);
I've cross'd o-ver Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land And this is like heaven to me,(to me).
A cloud of bright angels to car-ry me home, Yes, that will be heaven to me,(to me).

Copyright, 1903, by Purity Pub. Co.

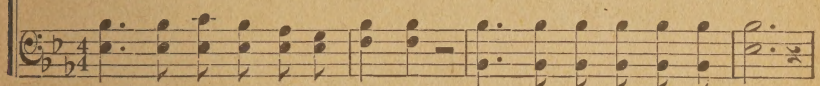
I Will Praise Him.

Dedicated to my Friend, Miss Gertrude Bartholomew.

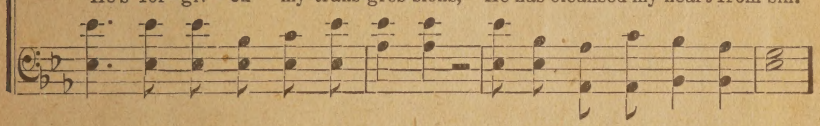
M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.



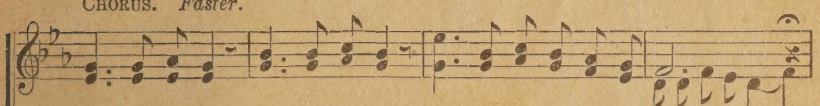
1. When I saw the cleansing fount-ain O - pen wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seem'd straight and narrow, All I claim'd was swept a - way;
3. Then God's fire up - on the al - tar Of my heart was set a - flame;
4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus, I'm so glad He took me in;



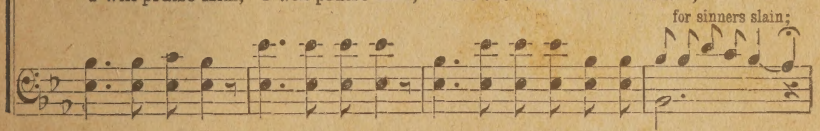
I o - beyed the Spir - it's woo - ing When He said, Wilt thou be clean?
My am - bi - tions, plans and wish-es, At my feet in ash - es lay.
I shall nev - er cease to praise Him, Glo-ry! glo - ry! to His name.
He's for - giv - en my trans-gres-sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.



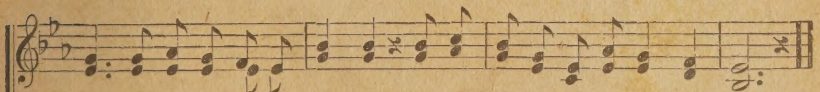
CHORUS. *Faster.*



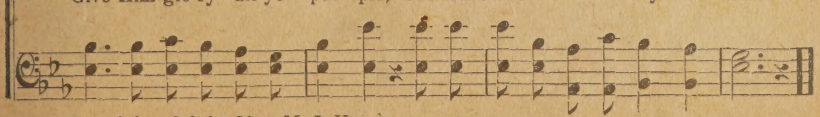
I will praise Him, I will praise Him, Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;



for sinners slain;



Give Him glo-ry all ye peo - ple, For His blood can wash a-way each stain.



Copyright, 1898, by Mrs. M. J. Harris.

Jesus is Calling Today.

C. F. W. C. F. WEIGELE.

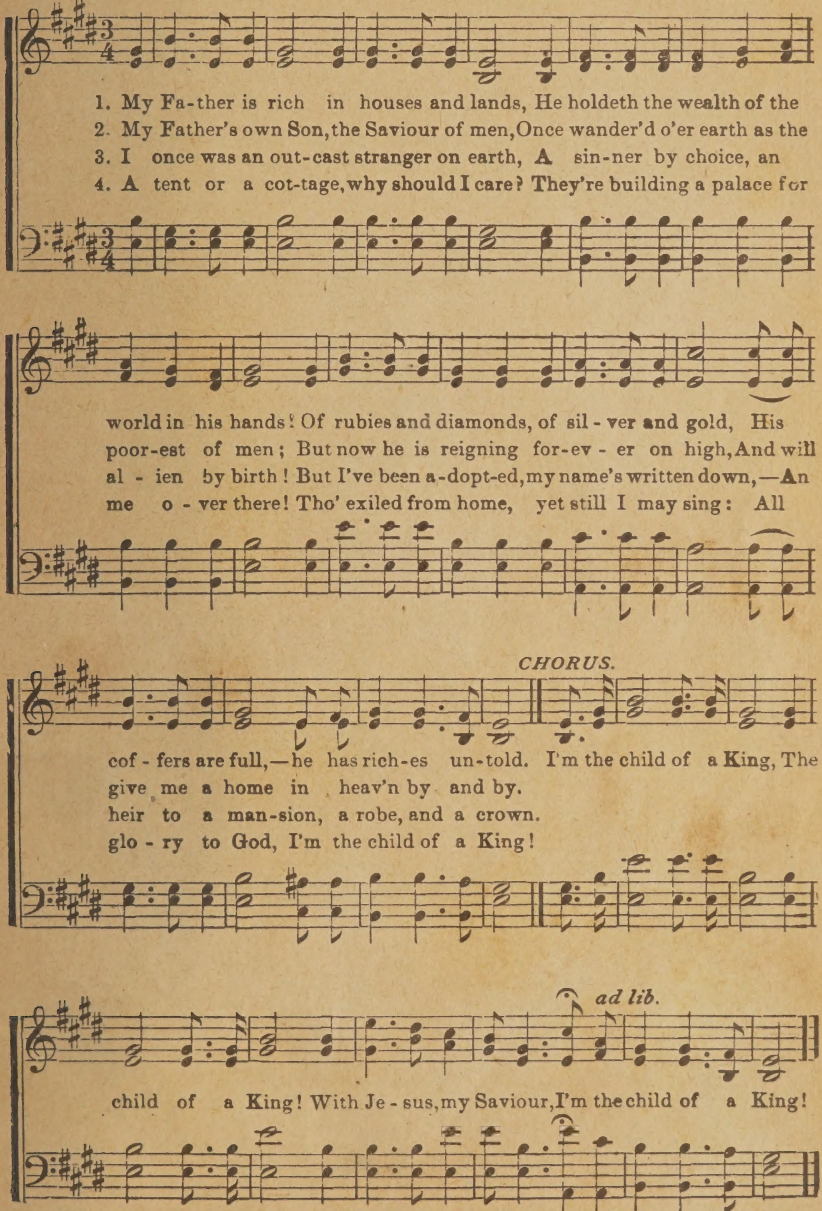
1. Wea-ry one, Je-sus is call-ing to rest, Call-ing to-day,
2. Long He has called you, He calls you to-day, Call-ing to-day,
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, when ma-ny shall weep, Ban-ished a-way,
4. Voices you've heard, but no voice such as His, Call-ing to-day,
do not de-lay; Lay down your bur-den and lean on His breast,
do not de-lay; He may cease call-ing if you turn a-way,
for-ever to stay, Je-sus can not on-ly save you but keep,
do not de-lay; Hell will be aw-ful if heav-en you miss,
CHORUS.
Je-sus is call-ing to-day. . . . Je-sus is call-ing, is
is call-ing to-day.
call-ing to-day, Call-ing, my broth-er, oh, do not de-lay; Je-sus is
call-ing, is call-ing to-day, Je-sus is call-ing to-day. . . .
is calling to-day.

Copyright, 1902, by C. F. Weigele,

The Child of a King.

(As Sung by Mrs. M. J. Inskip.)

Words by HATTIE E. BUELL. Arr. from a Melody by Rev. JOHN B. SUMNER.


1. My Fa-ther is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the
2. My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men, Once wander'd o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth, A sin-ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're building a palace for
world in his hands! Of rubies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold, His
poor-est of men; But now he is reigning for-ev - er on high, And will
al - ien by birth! But I've been a-dopt-ed, my name's written down, —An
me o - ver there! Tho' exiled from home, yet still I may sing: All
CHORUS.
cof - fers are full, —he has rich-es un-told. I'm the child of a King, The
give me a home in heav'n by and by.
heir to a man-sion, a robe, and a crown.
glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King!
ad lib.
child of a King! With Je - sus, my Saviour, I'm the child of a King!

We're Marching to Zion.

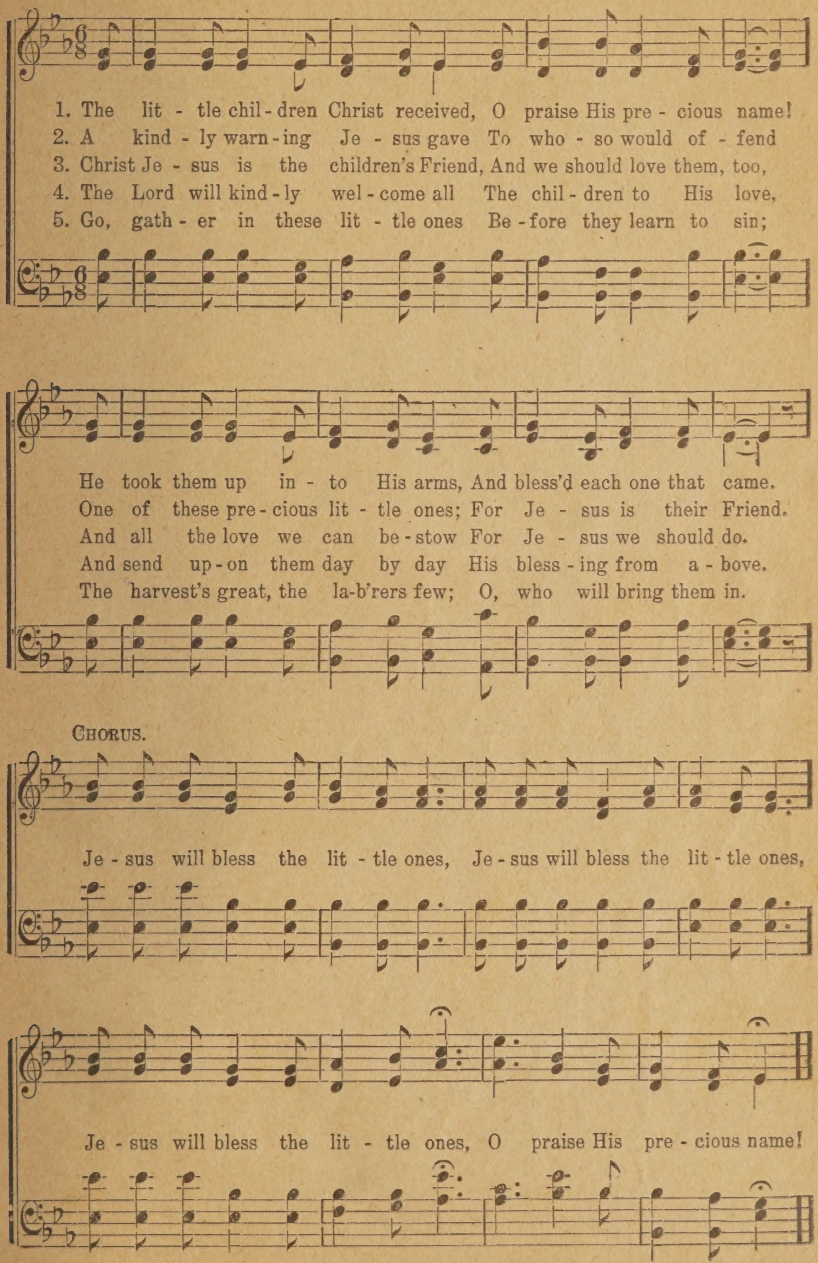
Rev. I. WATTS. Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil - dren
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're march - ing
song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,
reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
thro' Im - man-uel's ground, We're march-ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground,
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne,
CHORUS.
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're marching on to zi - on,
march - ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

39 Jesus Will Bless the Little Ones.

"He took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them and blessed them."

JOHN. J. G. F.


1. The lit - tle chil - dren Christ received, O praise His pre - cious name!
2. A kind - ly warn - ing Je - sus gave To who - so would of - fend
3. Christ Je - sus is the children's Friend, And we should love them, too,
4. The Lord will kind - ly wel - come all The chil - dren to His love,
5. Go, gath - er in these lit - tle ones Be - fore they learn to sin;
He took them up in - to His arms, And bless'd each one that came.
One of these pre - cious lit - tle ones; For Je - sus is their Friend.
And all the love we can be - stow For Je - sus we should do.
And send up - on them day by day His bless - ing from a - bove.
The harvest's great, the la-b'rers few; O, who will bring them in.
CHORUS.
Je - sus will bless the lit - tle ones, Je - sus will bless the lit - tle ones,
Je - sus will bless the lit - tle ones, O praise His pre - cious name!

This hymn is *free* to be used for the glory of God.

I've Anchored in Jesus.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

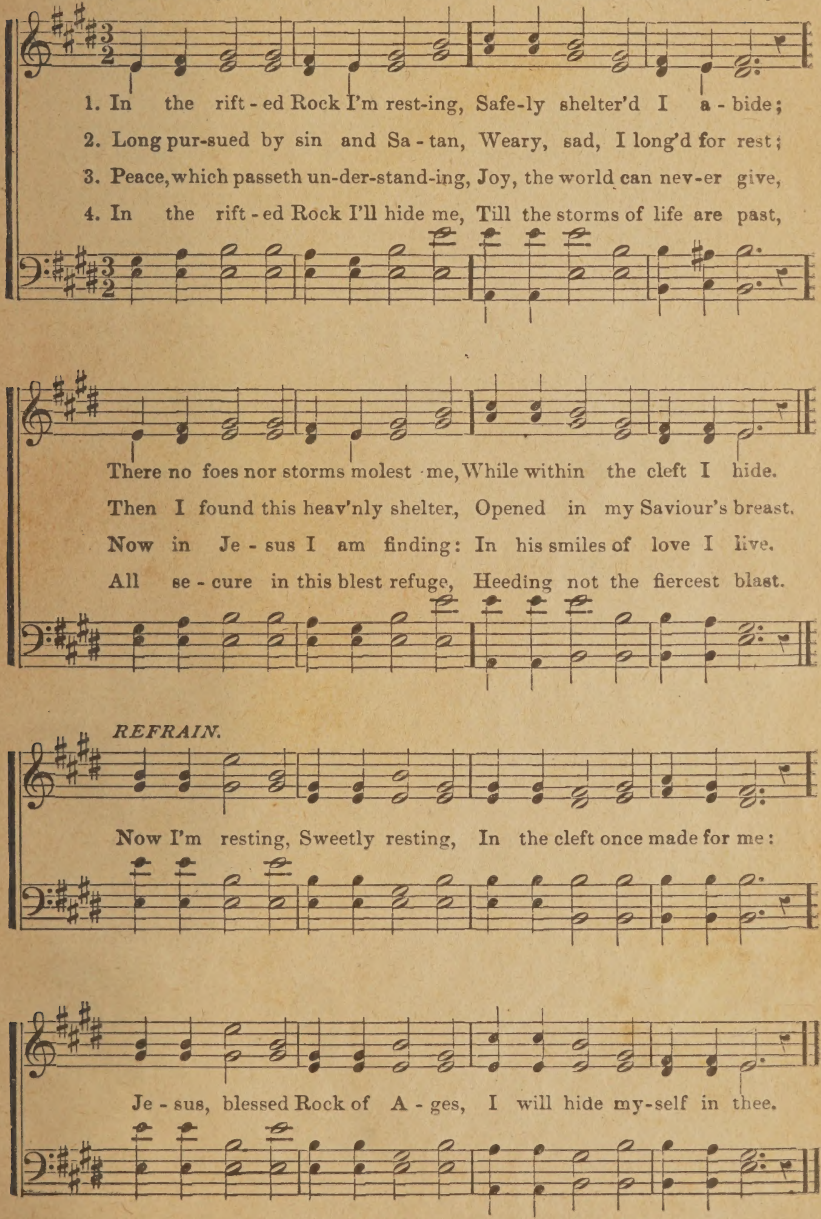
1. Up-on life's bound-less o-cean where mighty bil-lows roll, I've fixed my hope in
2. He keeps my soul from e - vil and gives me blessed peace, His voice hath still'd the
3. He is my Friend and Sav-ior, in Him my anchor's cast, He drives a-way my
Je-sus, blest an-chor of my soul. When tri-als fierce as - sail me as storms are
waters and bid their tumult cease. My pi - lot and de - liv - 'rer to Him I
sorrows and shields me from the blast. By faith I'm looking up-ward be-yond life's
CHORUS.
gath'ring o'er, I rest up - on His mer - cy and trust Him more.
all con - fide, For al-ways when I need Him, He's at my side. I've an-chored in
troubled sea, There I be - hold a ha - ven pre-pared for me.
Jesus, The storms of life I'll brave, I've anchored in Je-sus, I fear no wind or wave I've
anchored in Jesus for He hath pow'r to save, I've anchored to the rock of a - ges.

Copyright, 1901, by Hall-Mack Co.

Sweetly Resting.

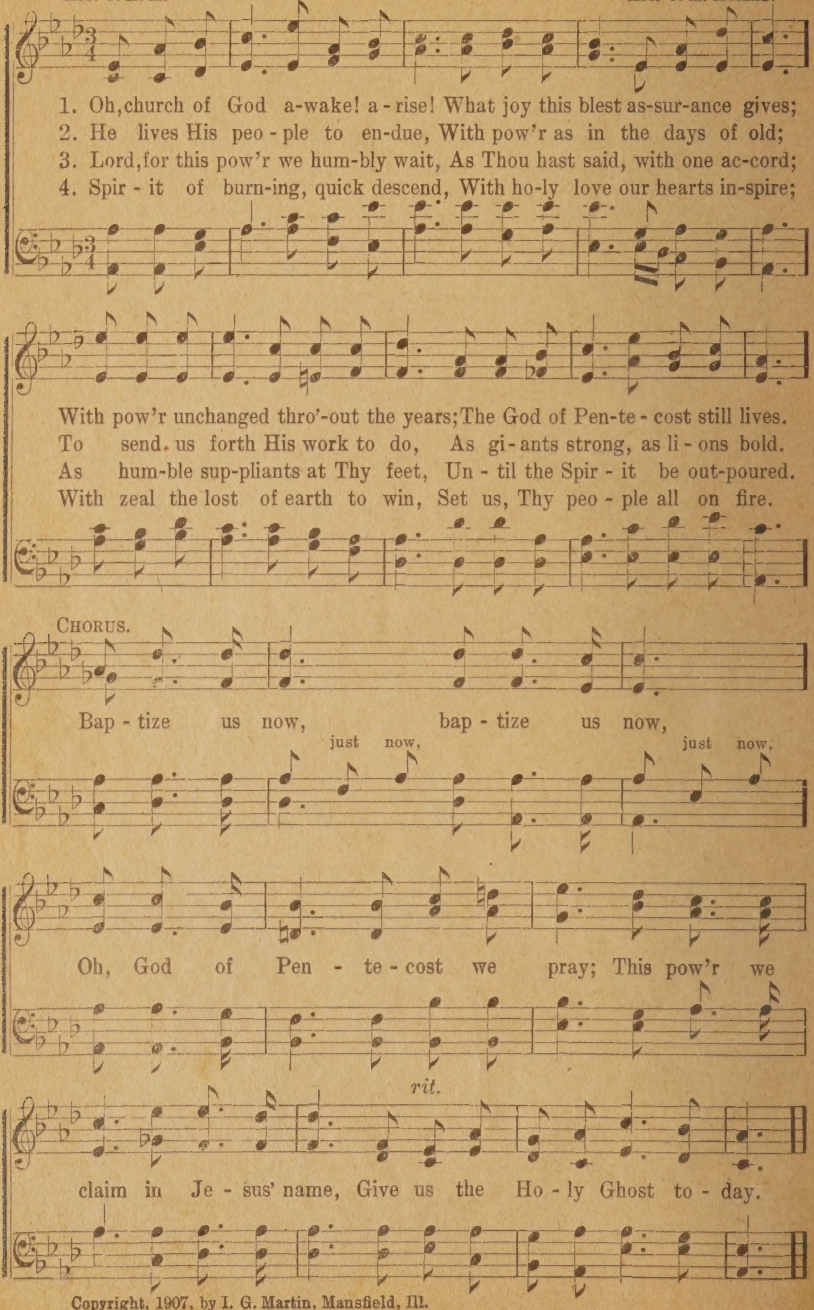
(Dedicated to Chaplain C. C. McCabe.)

Words by MARY D. JAMES. Music by W. WARREN BENTLEY. By per.


1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest-ing, Safe-ly shelter'd I a - bide;
2. Long pur-sued by sin and Sa - tan, Weary, sad, I long'd for rest;
3. Peace, which passeth un-der-stand-ing, Joy, the world can nev-er give,
4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me, Till the storms of life are past,
There no foes nor storms molest me, While within the cleft I hide.
Then I found this heav'nly shelter, Opened in my Saviour's breast.
Now in Je - sus I am finding: In his smiles of love I live.
All se - cure in this blest refuge, Heeding not the fiercest blast.
REFRAIN.
Now I'm resting, Sweetly resting, In the cleft once made for me:
Je - sus, blessed Rock of A - ges, I will hide my-self in thee.

42 The God of Pentecost Still Lives.

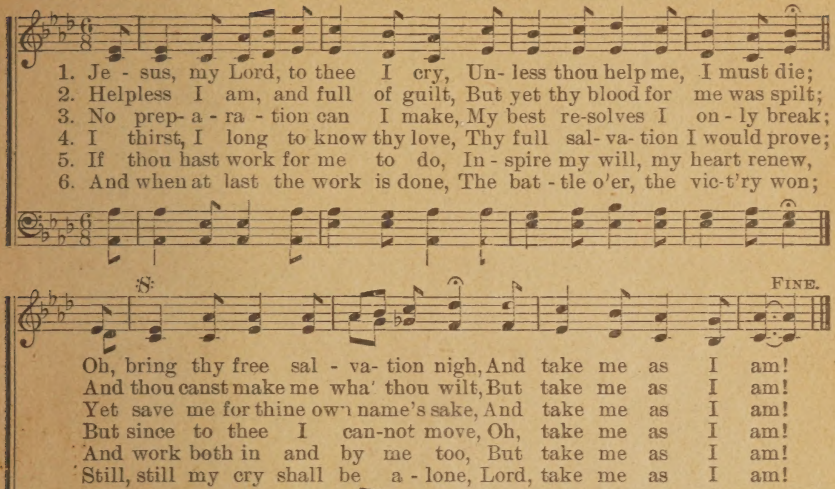
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.


1. Oh, church of God a-wake! a-rise! What joy this blest as-sur-ance gives;
2. He lives His peo-ple to en-due, With pow'r as in the days of old;
3. Lord, for this pow'r we hum-bly wait, As Thou hast said, with one ac-cord;
4. Spir-it of burn-ing, quick descend, With ho-ly love our hearts in-spire;
With pow'r unchanged thro'-out the years; The God of Pen-te-cost still lives.
To send us forth His work to do, As gi-ants strong, as li-ons bold.
As hum-ble sup-pliants at Thy feet, Un-til the Spir-it be out-poured.
With zeal the lost of earth to win, Set us, Thy peo-ple all on fire.
CHORUS.
Bap-tize us now, bap-tize us now,
just now, just now,
Oh, God of Pen-te-cost we pray; This pow'r we
rit.
claim in Je-sus' name, Give us the Ho-ly Ghost to-day.

Copyright, 1907, by I. G. Martin, Mansfield, Ill.

43 Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON. (Har. by W. J. K.) REV. JNO. H, STOCKTON.


1. Je - sus, my Lord, to thee I cry, Un- less thou help me, I must die;
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet thy blood for me was spilt;
3. No prep- a - ra - tion can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly break;
4. I thirst, I long to know thy love, Thy full sal- va- tion I would prove;
5. If thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart renew,
6. And when at last the work is done, The bat - tle o'er, the vic-t'ry won;
S.
FINE.
Oh, bring thy free sal - va- tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And thou canst make me wha' thou wilt, But take me as I am!
Yet save me for thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
But since to thee I can-not move, Oh, take me as I am!
And work both in and by me too, But take me as I am!
Still, still my cry shall be a - lone, Lord, take me as I am!
D.S.—bring thy free sal - va- tion nigh, And take me as I am!
REFRAIN.
D.S.
Take me as I am, Take me as I am; Oh,

44 Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. (Woodworth. L. M.) WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
4. Just as I am—thy love unknown Hath bro-ken ev - 'ry bar-rier down;
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be- cause thy prom-ise I be- lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be thine, yea, thine a- lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

That Grand Word, Whosoever.

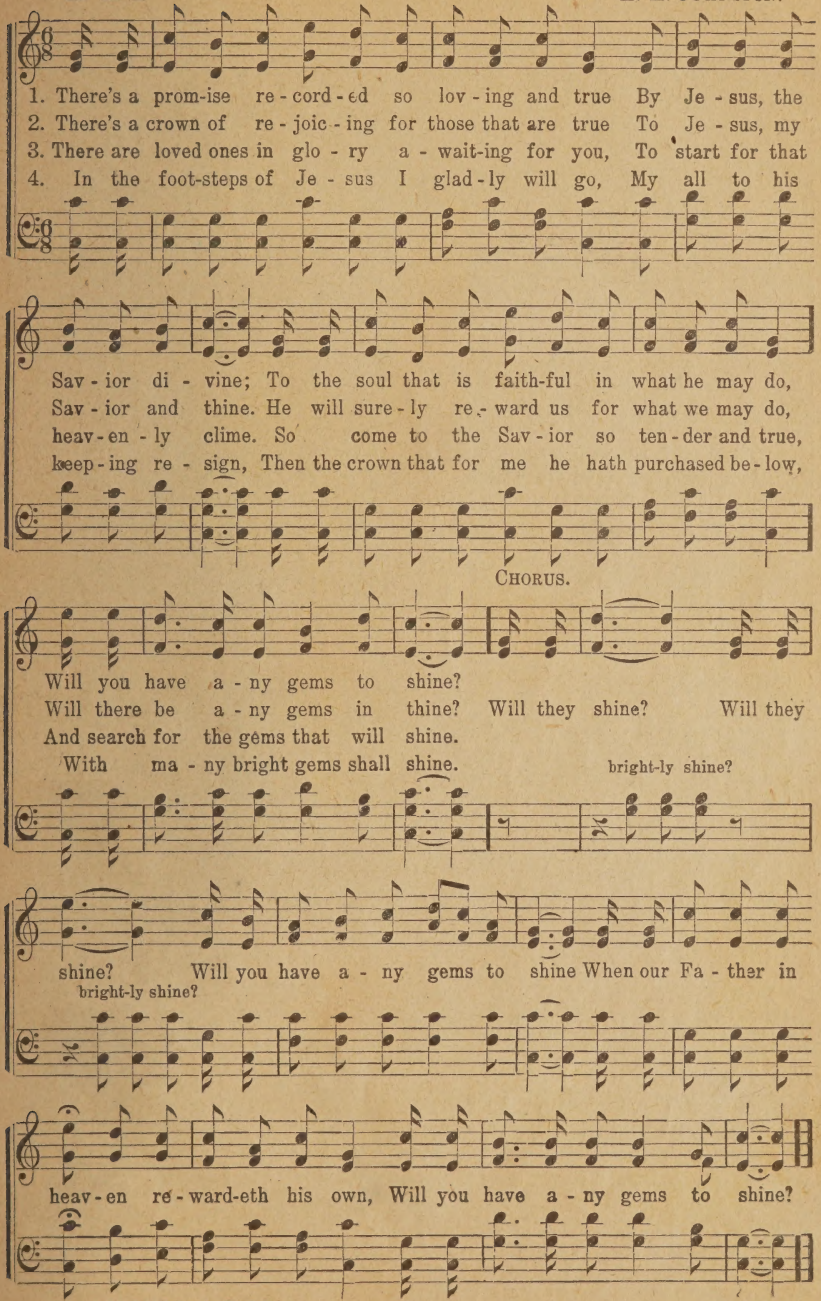
E. E. Hewitt. E. E. Hewitt.

1. That grand word "whosoever" is ringing thro' my soul, Who-so-ev - er
2. When-ever this sweet message in God's own Word I see, Who-so-ev - er
3. I heard the lov-ing message, and now to oth-ers say, Who-so-ev - er
4. To God be all the glory! His on - ly Son he gave, Who-so-ev - er
will may come; In riv - ers of sal-va-tion the liv-ing wa-ters roll,
will may come; I know 'tis meant for sinners, I know 'tis meant for me,
will may come; Seek now the precious Saviour, and he'll be yours to-day,
will may come; And those who come believing, he'll to the ut-most save.
Chorus.
Who-so - ev - er will may come. O that "who - - - - so-
Who - so - ev - er will,
ev - - - er"! Who - so-ev - er will may come; The Saviour's in - vi-
who - so - ev - er will,
ta - tion is free - ly sounding still, Who-so - ev - er will may come.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Gems That Will Shine.

A. H. J. A. H. JOHNSTON.


1. There's a prom-ise re-cord-ed so lov-ing and true By Je-sus, the
2. There's a crown of re-joic-ing for those that are true To Je-sus, my
3. There are loved ones in glo-ry a-wait-ing for you, To start for that
4. In the foot-steps of Je-sus I glad-ly will go, My all to his
Sav-ior di-vine; To the soul that is faith-ful in what he may do,
Sav-ior and thine. He will sure-ly re-ward us for what we may do,
heav-en-ly clime. So come to the Sav-ior so ten-der and true,
keep-ing re-sign, Then the crown that for me he hath purchased be-low,
CHORUS.
Will you have a-ny gems to shine?
Will there be a-ny gems in thine? Will they shine? Will they
And search for the gems that will shine.
With ma-ny bright gems shall shine.
bright-ly shine?
shine? Will you have a-ny gems to shine When our Fa-ther in
bright-ly shine?
heav-en re-ward-eth his own, Will you have a-ny gems to shine?

Copyright, 1907, by A. H. Johnston.

The Lot In Canaan's Land.

W. E. C
Not too fast.

Dedicated to Mrs. Carrie Crow.

Rev. W. E Cissna.
Arr. by I. G. M.

1. There is a lot in Ca - naan, For ev - 'ry one to - day,
2. The at - mos-phere is pleas-ant; The fra - grant flow'rs in bloom;
3. The peo - ple love their Sav - ior, His will they do o . bey;
4. The church-es are not form - al; The serv - ice is not cold;
Who would be pure and ho - ly, And walk the nar - row way.
It flows with milk and hon - ey; The song birds are in tune;
They sing and shout His prais-es And not a - fraid to pray;
They love to pay the preach-er, Give God one tenth they hold;
God has re-served it for you, The Bi - ble tells us so,
The fruit is large and juic - y; Its gold - en treas - ures free;
They al - ways talk of Je - sus, And seek not to please men;
They work in heat of sum - mer; Don't care what church they're in,
So will you take pos . ses - sion And in - to Ca - naan go.
The sun is al - ways shin - ing, Bids dark - ness al - ways flee.
They work for soul's sal - va - tion, And war a - gainst all sin.
They preach a full sal - va - tion, With free - dom from all sin.

Copyright, 1906, by I. G. Martin.

The Lot in Canaans Land. Concluded.

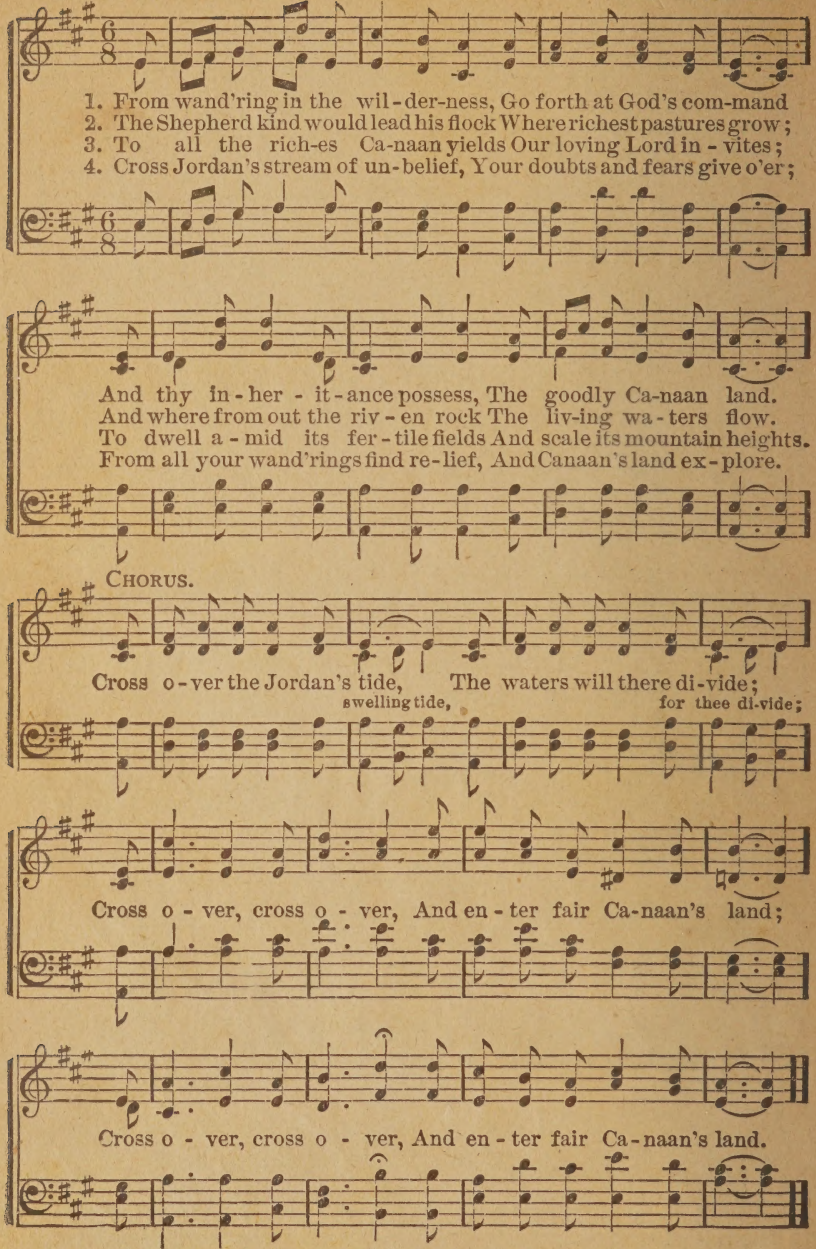
CHORUS.
I pos - sess my lot in Ca-naan, yes I do;
I pos - sess my lot in Ca-naan, yes I do;
And I know that Je - sus saves me, thro' and thro' I feel so
And it keeps my soul a - flam - ing, thro' and thro' I know 'tis
1
well, ... I love to tell, ... How I love to live in
mine, ... I'm feel-ing fine, ... Since I (Omit.....
and so do I, and so do I,
2
Canaan's hap - py land.
.....) got my lot in Canaan's hap - py land.

5 The lot has no tobacco;
No clubs, no cards, no ball;
All dwell in peace together.
With love for one and all;
They set no fads or fashions,
They pay all debts they owe;
The men vote prohibition
Saloons, they say, must go.

6 We want you for our neighbor;
The people there are free,
The deed is freely given,
This lot is there for thee.
Quit fighting and complaining,
About this Holy way,
Cross over into Canaan,
And get your lot today.

Cross Over.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.


1. From wand'ring in the wil-der-ness, Go forth at God's com-mand
2. The Shepherd kind would lead his flock Where richest pastures grow;
3. To all the rich-es Ca-naan yields Our loving Lord in-vites;
4. Cross Jordan's stream of un-belief, Your doubts and fears give o'er;
And thy in-her-it-ance possess, The goodly Ca-naan land.
And where from out the riv-en rock The liv-ing wa-ters flow.
To dwell a-mid its fer-tile fields And scale its mountain heights.
From all your wand'rings find re-lief, And Canaan's land ex-plore.
CHORUS.
Cross o-ver the Jordan's tide, The waters will there di-vide;
swelling tide, for thee di-vide;
Cross o-ver, cross o-ver, And en-ter fair Ca-naan's land;
Cross o-ver, cross o-ver, And en-ter fair Ca-naan's land.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. GILMOUR, Wenonah, N. J.

His Grace Is Enough For Me.

J. B. E. J. BRUCE EVANS.

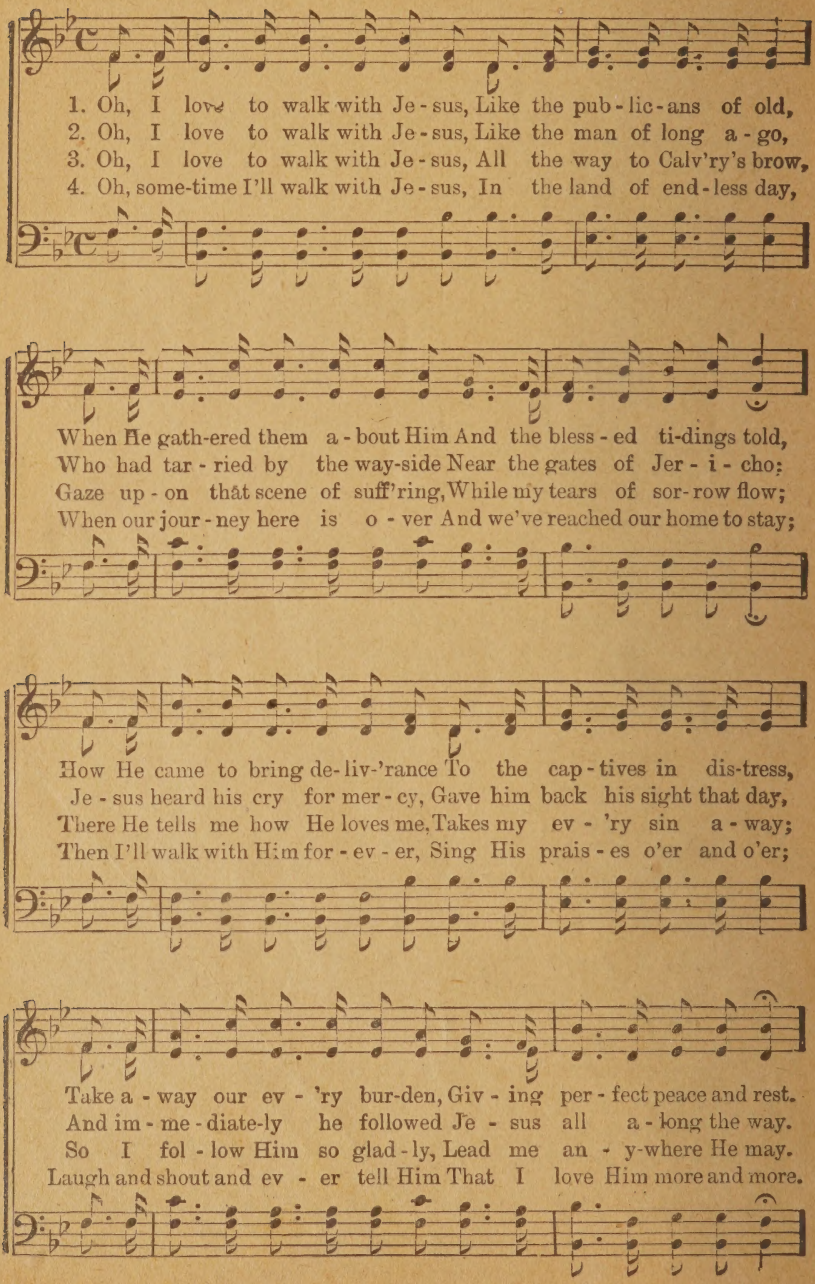
1. Just when I am dis-heartened, Just when with cares op-press'd, Just when my
2. Just when my hopes have vanished, Just when my friends for-sake, Just when the
3. Just when my tears are flow-ing, Just when with an-guish bent, Just when temp-
way is dark-est, Just when I am dis-tress'd, Then is my Sav-ior near me,
fight is thick-est, Just when with fear I shake, Then comes a still small whisper
ta-tion's hardest, Just when with sad-ness rent, Then comes a tho't of com-fort
He knows my ev-'ry care; Je-sus will never leave me, He helps my burdens bear.
"Fear not, my child, I'm near." Jesus brings peace and comfort, I love his voice to hear.
"I know my Father knows." Je-sus has grace suf-fi-cient To conquer all my foes.
CHORUS.
His grace is e-nough for me, for me, His grace is e-nough for me;
Thro' sor-row and pain, Thro' loss or gain, His grace is e-nough for me.

Copyright, 1906, by J. Bruce Evans.

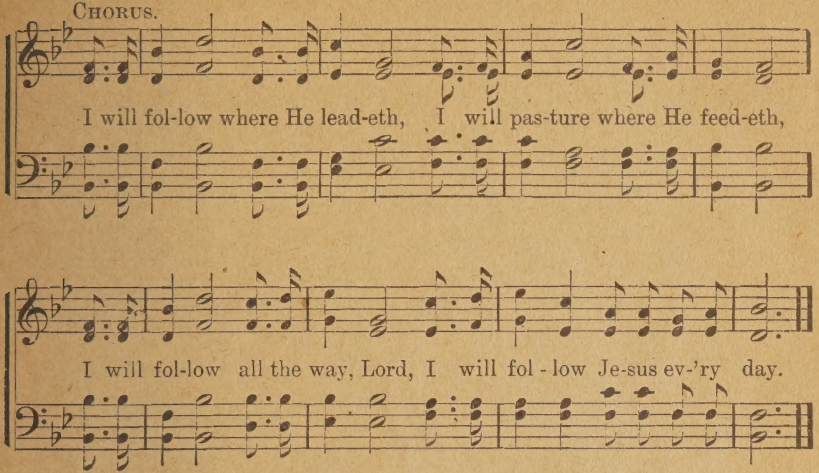
I Love to Walk with Jesus.

Copyright, 1902, by C. F. Weigele. By per.

C. F. W. C. F. WEIGELE.


1. Oh, I love to walk with Je - sus, Like the pub - lic - ans of old,
2. Oh, I love to walk with Je - sus, Like the man of long a - go,
3. Oh, I love to walk with Je - sus, All the way to Calv'ry's brow,
4. Oh, some-time I'll walk with Je - sus, In the land of end - less day,
When He gath-ered them a - bout Him And the bless - ed ti-dings told,
Who had tar - ried by the way-side Near the gates of Jer - i - cho;
Gaze up - on that scene of suff'ring, While my tears of sor - row flow;
When our jour - ney here is o - ver And we've reached our home to stay;
How He came to bring de-liv-'rance To the cap - tives in dis-tress,
Je - sus heard his cry for mer - cy, Gave him back his sight that day,
There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev - 'ry sin a - way;
Then I'll walk with Him for - ev - er, Sing His prais - es o'er and o'er;
Take a - way our ev - 'ry bur-den, Giv - ing per - fect peace and rest.
And im - me - diate-ly he followed Je - sus all a - long the way.
So I fol - low Him so glad - ly, Lead me an - y-where He may.
Laugh and shout and ev - er tell Him That I love Him more and more.

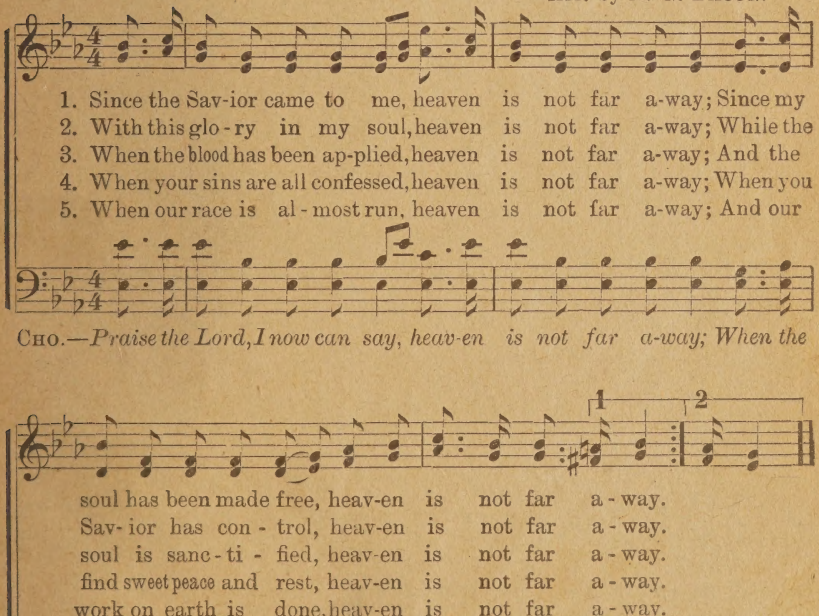
I Love to Walk with Jesus—Concluded.


Chorus.
I will fol-low where He lead-eth, I will pas-ture where He feed-eth,
I will fol-low all the way, Lord, I will fol - low Je-sus ev-'ry day.

51 Heaven Is Not Far Away.

Copyright, 1903, by Brown Bros., Indianapolis, Ind.

Arr. by D. G. Bacon.


1. Since the Sav-ior came to me, heaven is not far a-way; Since my
2. With this glo-ry in my soul, heaven is not far a-way; While the
3. When the blood has been ap-plied, heaven is not far a-way; And the
4. When your sins are all confessed, heaven is not far a-way; When you
5. When our race is al-most run, heaven is not far a-way; And our
Cho.—*Praise the Lord, I now can say, heav-en is not far a-way; When the*
1
2
soul has been made free, heav-en is not far a-way.
Sav-ior has con-trol, heav-en is not far a-way.
soul is sanc-ti-fied, heav-en is not far a-way.
find sweet peace and rest, heav-en is not far a-way.
work on earth is done, heav-en is not far a-way.
soul is right with Jesus, heav-en is not far [*Omit.*] *a-way.*

Little Soldiers,

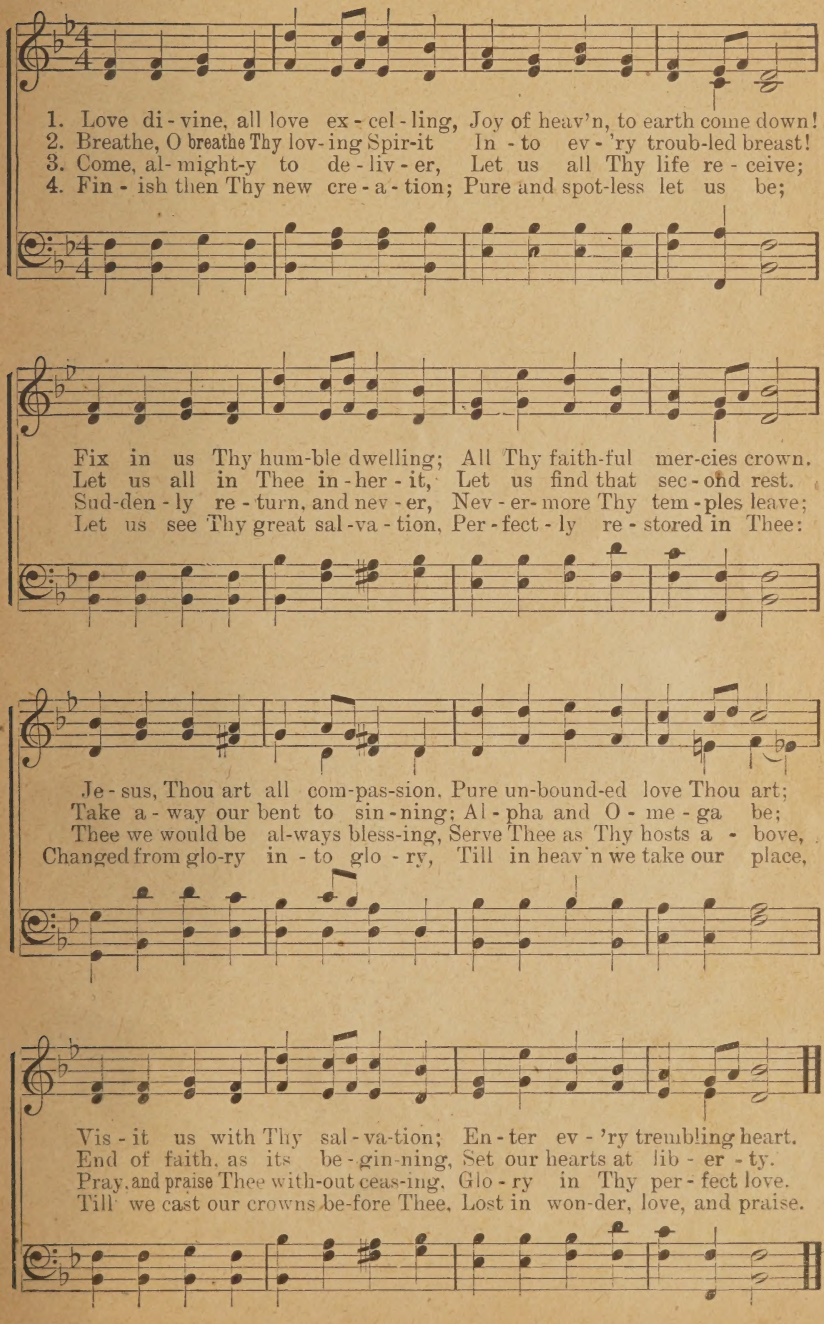
C. W. W. C. W. WAGGONER.

1. Tho' we are on - ly chil-dren and we seem quite small, We can walk
2. We know that Sa-tan tempts the chil-dren to do wrong, We don't mean
3. As year by year goes by, and we shall old - er grow, We shall still
in the light; And tho' some peo-ple say we're thoughtless, one and all,
to be - gin; For Je - sus is our Sav - ior, and the whole day long
serve our King; And all our hearts with love for Him shall ev - er glow,
CHORUS.
We can do what is right.
He will keep us from sin. For we are lit - tle soldiers on the
And His praise we shall sing.
up-ward way, Watch and pray ev - 'ry day, For all the fad-ing
things of time now seem to say: "Children, work for Je-sus while you may."

By per. of Salvation Army.

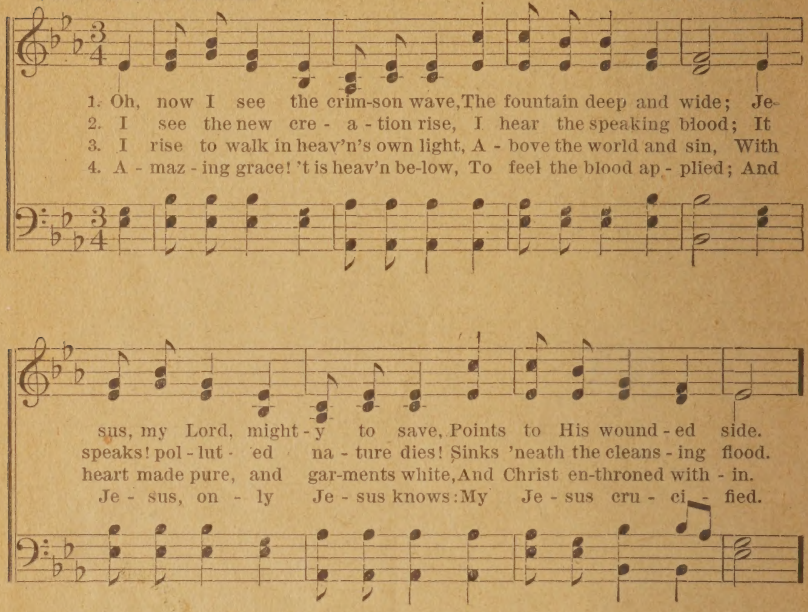
Love Divine.

CHAS. WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.

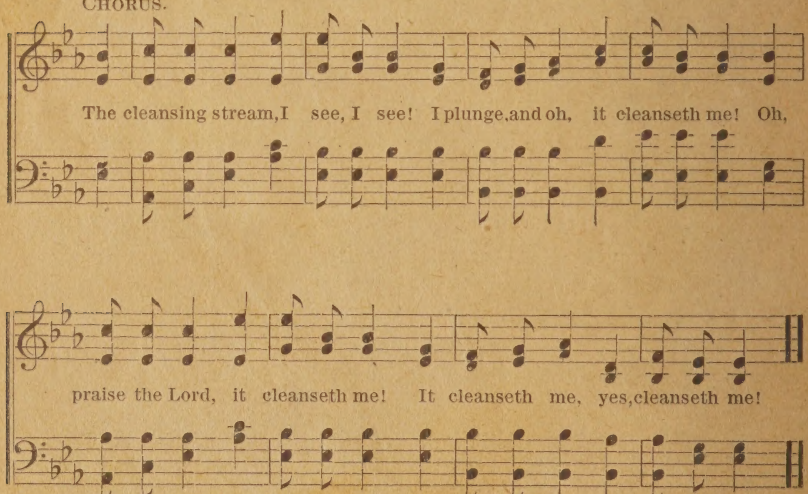

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir-it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
3. Come, al - might-y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwelling; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud-den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave;
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:
Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo-ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va-tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

The Cleansing Wave.

Mrs. PHOEBE PALMER. Mrs. J. F. KNAPP.

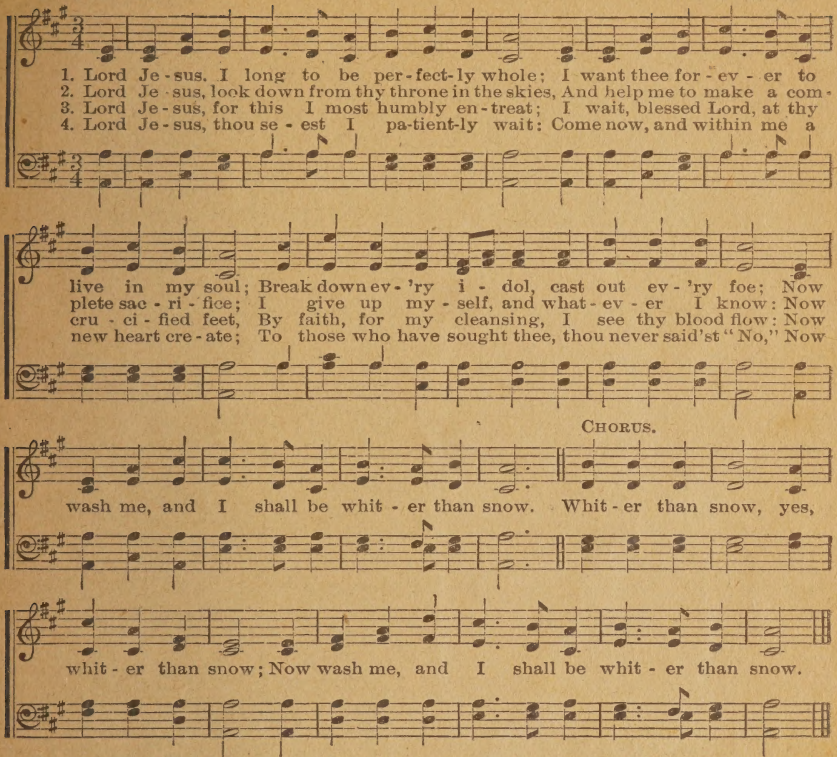

1. Oh, now I see the crim-son wave, The fountain deep and wide; Je-
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speaking blood; It
3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world and sin, With
4. A - maz - ing grace! 't is heav'n be-low, To feel the blood ap - plied; And
sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.
speaks! pol - lut - ed na - ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleans - ing flood.
heart made pure, and gar-ments white, And Christ en-throned with - in.
Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus knows: My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

CHORUS.


The cleansing stream, I see, I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me! Oh,
praise the Lord, it cleanseth me! It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!

55 Whiter than Snow.

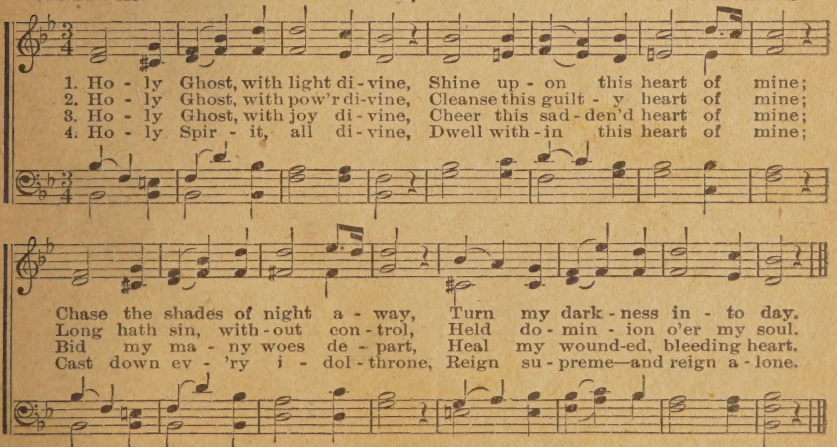
JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.


1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want thee for - ev - er to
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com -
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most humbly en - treat; I wait, blessed Lord, at thy
4. Lord Je - sus, thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait: Come now, and within me a
live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know: Now
cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I see thy blood flow: Now
new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought thee, thou never said'st "No," Now
CHORUS.
wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,
whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Copyright, 1871, by Wm. G. Fischer. Used by per.

56 Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

ANDREW REED. Mercy. 7s. L. M. GOTTSCHALK.


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - den'd heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleeding heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol - throne, Reign su - preme—and reign a - lone.

The Cleansing Fountain.

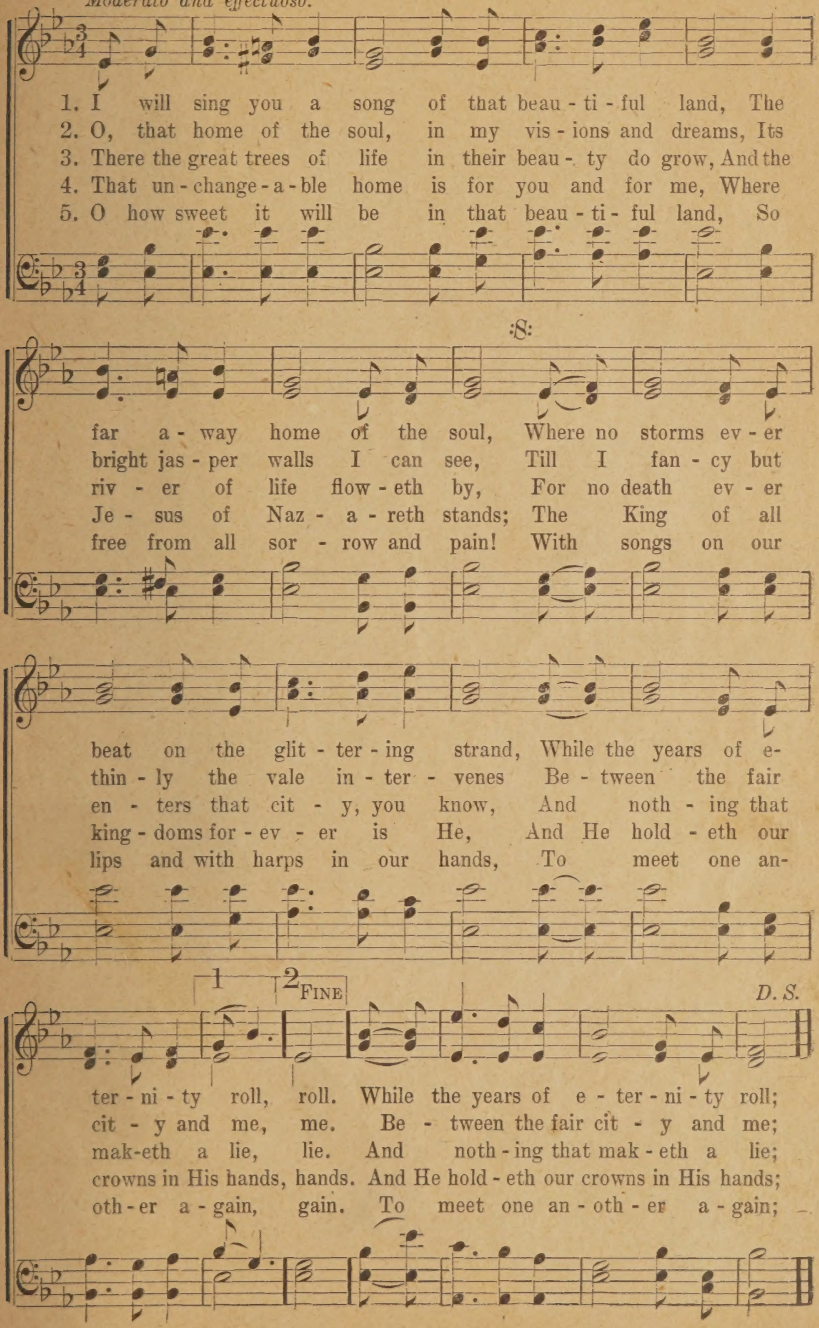
Arranged.

1. My heart was sad, but now 'tis glad, I sing, and shout for joy; His
2. By faith I walk I sing and talk, Of Je - sus' sav-ing power; He
3. In paths of light I now de-light, And glo - ry comes in view; His
love I know, who died to show How He can sin de - stroy. Not
keeps me pure, my hope is sure, I trust Him ev - ery hour. No
face I see, who died for me, His grace is ev - er new. The
f.
one dark spot can stay, He washed it all a - way. The blood of Je - sus
dan - ger now a-larms, I'm safe in Je - sus' arms. The blood of Je - sus
blood is all my plea, I'll ev - er faith-ful be. The blood of Je - sus
D. S. sin is washed a - way, I'm hap-py night and day, The blood of Je - sus
Fine. Chorus.
cleanseth white as snow, white as snow. The blood of Je - sus cleanseth white as
cleanseth white as snow, white as snow.
D. S.
snow, white as snow, The blood of Jesus cleanseth white as snow, white as snow; All

Home of the Soul.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

Moderato and effectuoso.


1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The
2. O, that home of the soul, in my vis - ions and dreams, Its
3. There the great trees of life in their beau - ty do grow, And the
4. That un - change - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where
5. O how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land, So
:S:
far a - way home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er
bright jas - per walls I can see, Till I fan - cy but
riv - er of life flow - eth by, For no death ev - er
Je - sus of Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all
free from all sor - row and pain! With songs on our
beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e-
thin - ly the vale in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair
en - ters that cit - y, you know, And noth - ing that
king - doms for - ev - er is He, And He hold - eth our
lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an-
1
2 FINE
D. S.
ter - ni - ty roll, roll. While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll;
cit - y and me, me. Be - tween the fair cit - y and me;
mak-eth a lie, lie. And noth - ing that mak - eth a lie;
crowns in His hands, hands. And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands;
oth - er a - gain, gain. To meet one an - oth - er a - gain;

Room at the Fountain.

Copyright, 1897, by Mrs. M. J. Harris. By per.

M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

1. I heard my lov - ing Sav - ior say, "There's room at the fountain for thee;
2. I came to Him, my sins confessed, There was room at the fountain for me,
3. I plunged be-neath the crim - son tide, There was room at the fountain for me,
4. I found the crim-son stream I know, There was room at the fountain for me,
Come, wash the stains of sin a - way, There's room at the fountain for thee."
When I gave up my heart was blest, There's room at the fountain for thee.
And now by faith am sanc - ti - fied, There's room at the fountain for thee.
His blood has washed me white as snow, There's room at the fountain for thee.
Chorus
Room, room, yes, there is room, Room at the foun-tain for thee (for thee);
Room, room, yes, there is room, There's room at the foun-tain for thee.

5 He cleansed my heart from inbred sin,
There was room at the fountain for me;
And now He keeps me pure within,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

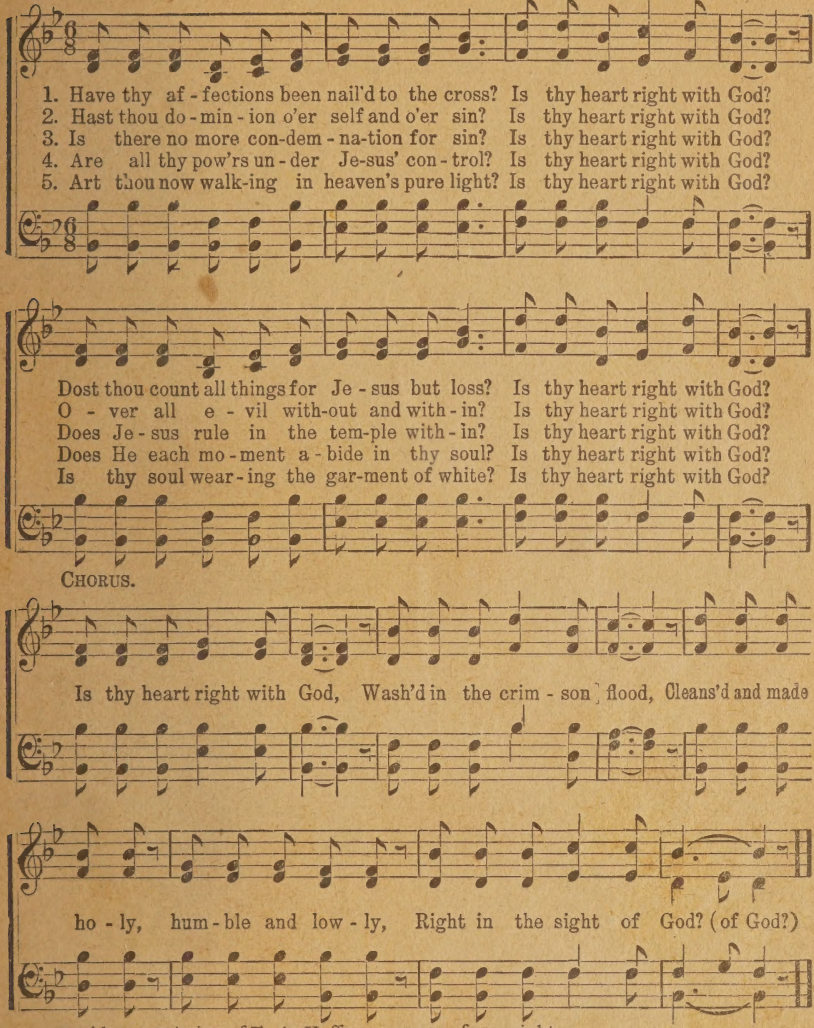
6 I'll praise Him while He gives me breath,
There was room at the fountain for me;
He saved me from an awful death,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

7 His blood was shed but once for all,
There was room at the fountain for me;
O don't reject sweet Mercy's call,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

8 We'll sing with all the saints above,
There was room at the fountain for me;
And praise Him for redeeming love,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

60 Is Thy Heart Right With God?

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.


1. Have thy af - fections been nail'd to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do - min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem - na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je-sus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walk-ing in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?
Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and with - in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with - in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each mo - ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wear - ing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?
CHORUS.
Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crim - son flood, Cleans'd and made
ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God? (of God?)

Used by permission of E. A. Hoffman, owner of copyright.

61 *Blessed Assurance.*

1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of his spirit, washed in his blood.

CHORUS.—This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight,
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

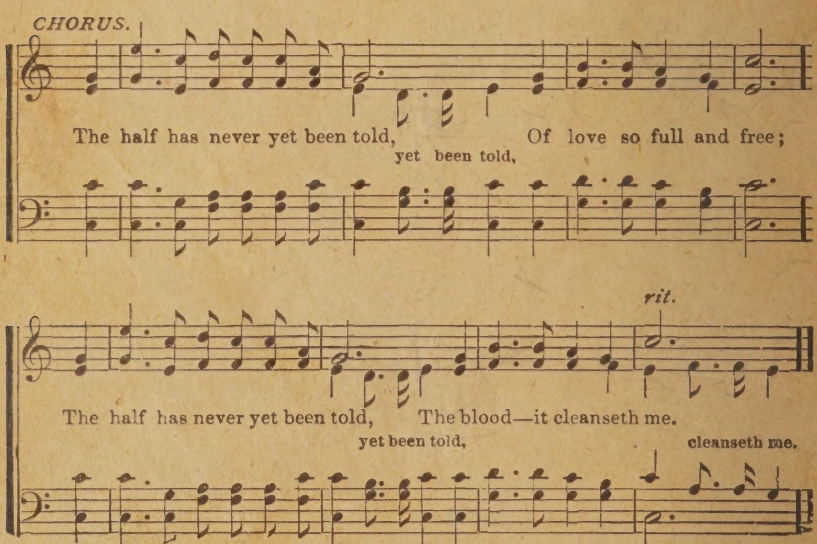
3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

F. J. Crosby.

The Half has Never been Told.

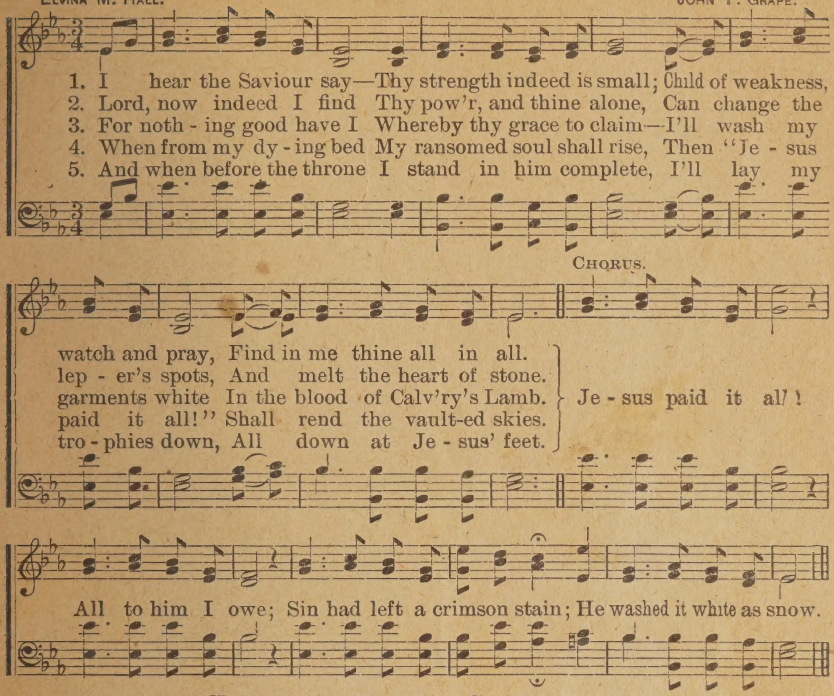
Words by FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL. Music by R. E. HUDSON. By p. r.

1. I know I love thee bet-ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy;
2. I know that thou art near-er still Than an - y earth - ly throng,
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O, Sav-iour, precious Saviour, mine! What will thy presence be
For thou hast giv-en me the peace Which noth-ing can de - stroy.
And sweet-er is the thought of thee Than an - y love - ly song.
Without the se-cret of thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with thee?


CHORUS.
The half has never yet been told, Of love so full and free;
yet been told,
rit.
The half has never yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me.
yet been told,
cleanseth me.

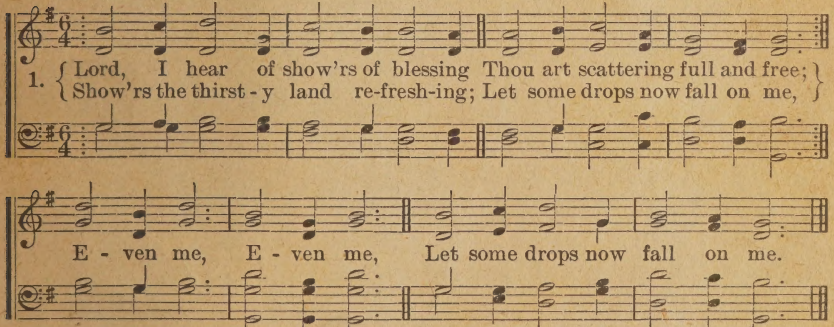
63 All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.


1. I hear the Saviour say—Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and thine alone, Can change the
3. For noth - ing good have I Whereby thy grace to claim—I'll wash my
4. When from my dy - ing bed My ransomed soul shall rise, Then "Je - sus
5. And when before the throne I stand in him complete, I'll lay my
CHORUS.
watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
paid it all!" Shall rend the vault-ed skies.
tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.
Je - sus paid it all!
All to him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.

64 Lord, I Hear of Showers.

MRS. E. CODNER. Even Me. 8, 7, 3. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scattering full and free;
Show'rs the thirst - y land re-fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me,
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O God my Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let thy mercy light on me,
Even me.

3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
Let me live and cling to thee;
I am longing for thy favor;
Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me,
Even me.

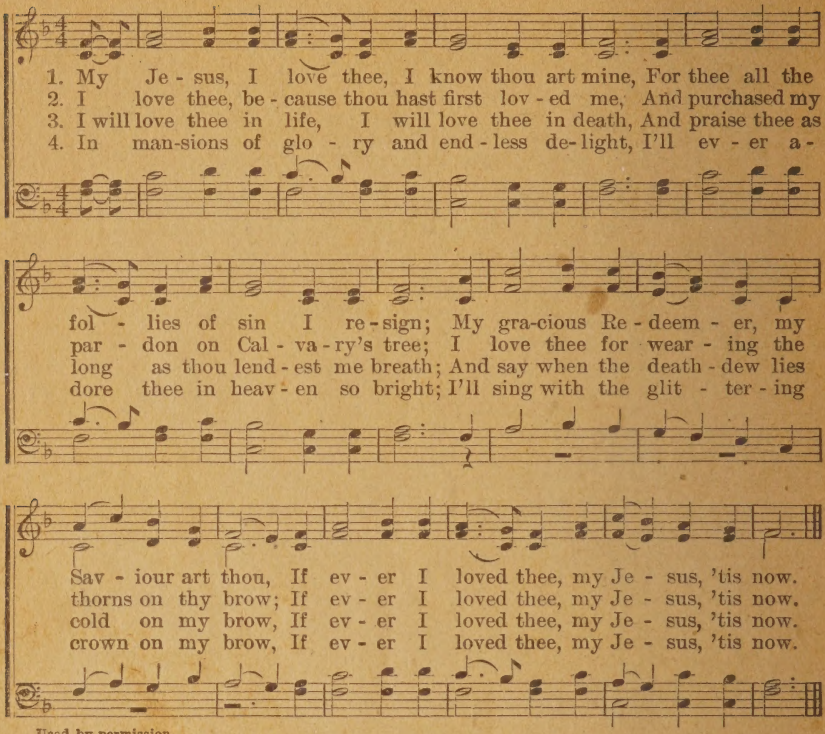
4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich, so free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me,
Even me.

Used by permission.

65 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

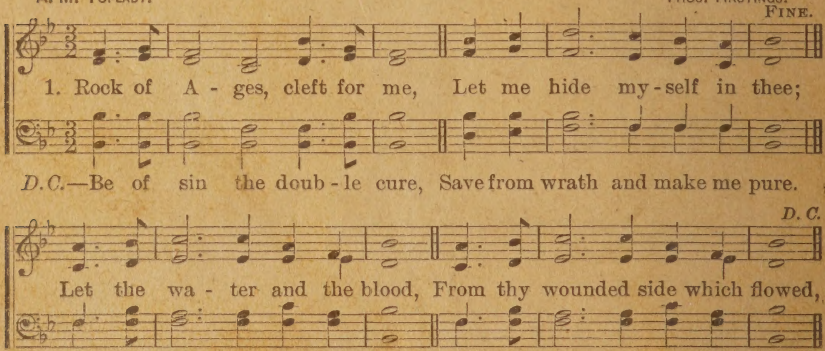
LONDON HYMN BOOK. A. J. GORDON.


1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the
2. I love thee, be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a-
fol - lies of sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the
long as thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - iour art thou, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on thy brow; If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Used by permission.

66 Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS.

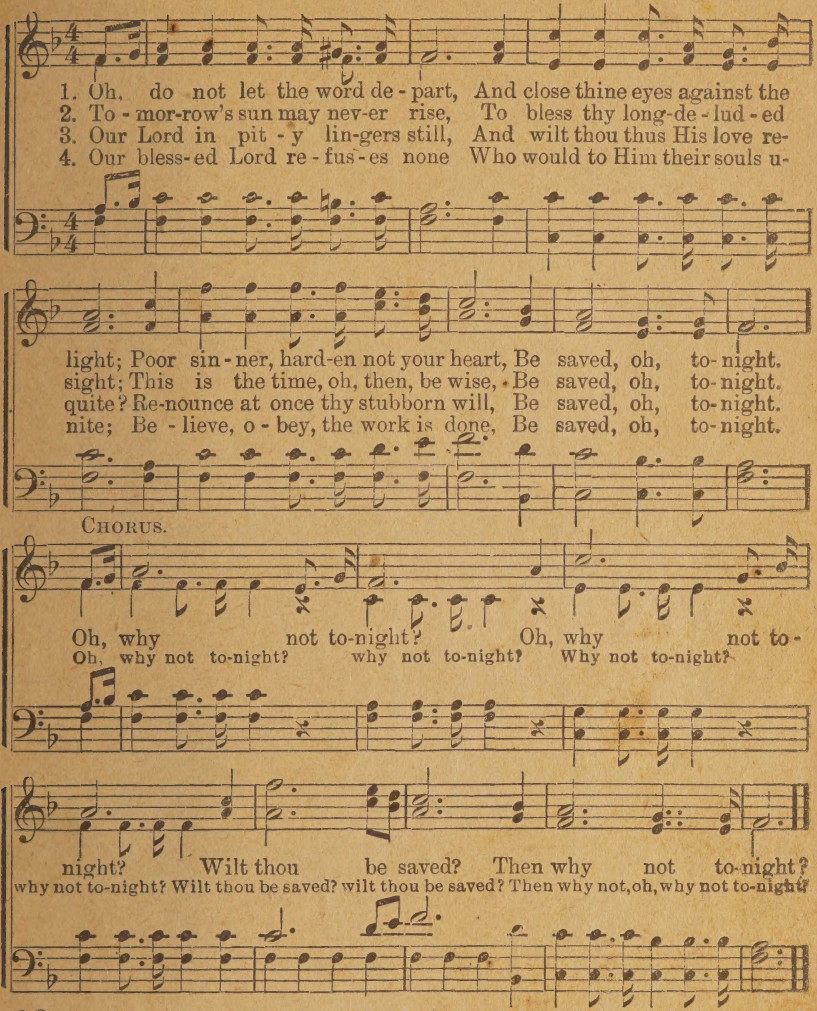

FINE.
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee;
D.C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wounded side which flowed,

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling.

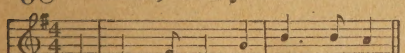
3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

67 Oh, Why Not To-Night?

J. Calvin Bushey.


1. Oh, do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes against the light; Poor sin - ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to - night.
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long-de - lud - ed sight; This is the time, oh, then, be wise, Be saved, oh, to - night.
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re- quite? Re-nounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, oh, to - night.
4. Our bless-ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u- nite; Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to - night.
Chorus.
Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

68 Come, Every Soul.



1 Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His word.

Cho.—Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

2 For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson tide
That washes white as snow.

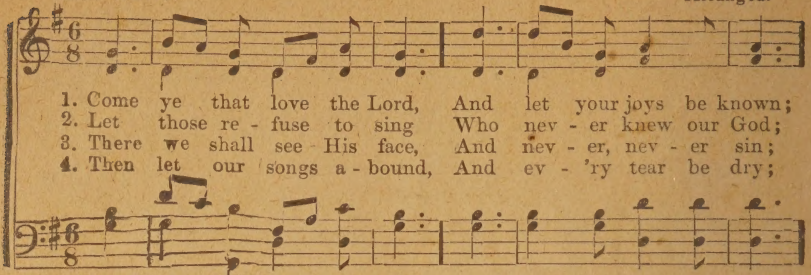
Cho.—Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

3 O Jesus, blessed Jesus, dear,
I'm coming now to Thee,
Since Thou hast made the way so clear,
And full salvation free.

Cho.—I will trust Him, I will trust Him,
I will trust Him now;
He will save me, He will save me,
He will save me now.

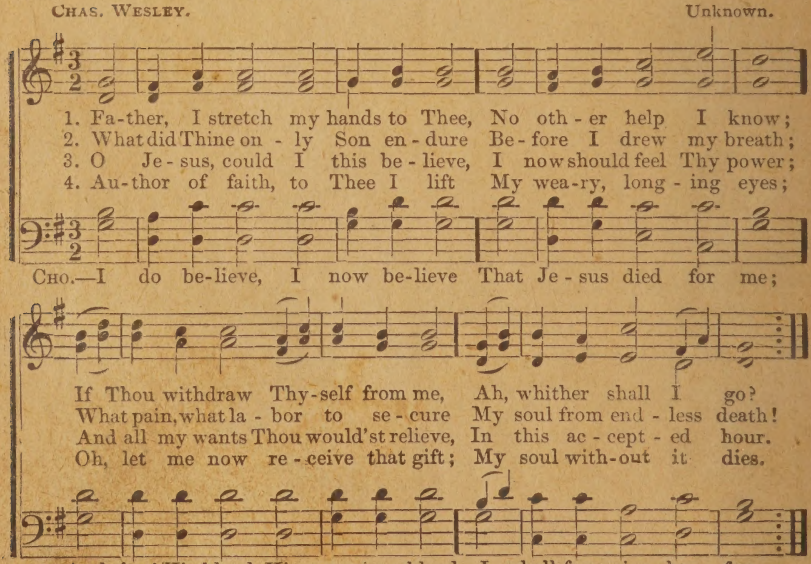
69 Come Ye That Love the Lord.

ISAAC WATTS. Arranged.


1. Come ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. There we shall see His face, And nev - er, nev - er sin;
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;
Cho.—I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free;
Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, While ye sur-round the throne.
But ser-vants of the heav'nly King May speak their joys a-broad.
There, from the riv - ers of His grace, Drink end-less pleasures in.
We're marching thro' Immanel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.
Sal - va-tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sal - va-tion's free.

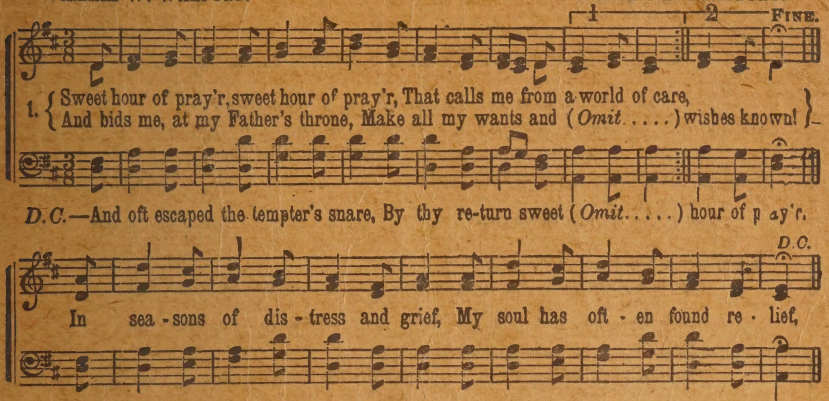
70 I Do Believe. C. M.

CHAS. WESLEY. Unknown.


1. Fa-ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure Be - fore I drew my breath;
3. O Je - sus, could I this be - lieve, I now should feel Thy power;
4. Au-thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea-ry, long - ing eyes;
Cho.—I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve That Je - sus died for me;
If Thou withdraw Thy-self from me, Ah, whither shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
And all my wants Thou would'st relieve, In this ac - cept - ed hour.
Oh, let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul with-out it dies.
And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood I shall from sin be free.

71 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

WILLIAM W. WALFORD. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.


1
2
FINE.
1. { Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and (Omit.....) wishes known!
D.C.—And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn sweet (Omit.....) hour of pray'r.
D.C.
In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing thro' the air
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

INDEX.

A child of the King...	37	I'm glad I'm one of them..	6	Sweet hour of prayer....	71
All to Christ I owe.....	63	I'm going home.....	19	Sweetly resting.....	41
Are you washed in the...	17	I'm going through.....	12	Take me as I am.....	43
Blessed assurance.....	61	Is not this the land of....	24	That grand word whosoever	45
Can He trust in you.....	27	Is thy heart right with...	60	The cleansing fountain...	57
Come, every soul.....	68	It is mine.....	13	The cleansing way.....	54
Come ye that love the Lord	69	I've anchored in Jesus...	40	The Comforter.....	1
Cross over.....	48	I will praise Him.....	35	The eastern gate.....	15
Full salvation.....	9	Jesus is calling to-day....	36	The firm foundation.....Cover	
Gems that will shine.....	46	Jesus wept and died for..	7	The God of pentecost still	42
Glory to His name.....	28	Jesus will bless the little.	39	The half has never been..	62
Have you received the....	22	Just as I am.....	44	The lot in Canaan's land..	47
Heaven is not far away...	51	Keep on believing.....	2	The lowly Nazarene.....	18
He is come.....	16	Little soldiers.....	52	The one I love.....	31
He'll never forget to keep	23	Lord, I believe.....	29	The past is all under.....	20
He took my sins away....	33	Lord, I hear of showers...	64	The precious blood.....	5
He wants everybody to...	4	Love divine.....	53	There's music in my soul.	25
Hidden peace.....	10	My Jesus, I love Thee....	65	This is like heaven to me.	34
His grace is enough for..	49	My Redeemer liveth.....	32	Vale of Beulah.....	14
Holy Ghost with light di-..	56	Nearer the cross.....	30	Victory.....	3
Home of the soul.....	58	Oh! victory.....	26	We're marching to Zion..	38
Honey in the rock.....	21	O, why not to-night.....	67	We will sing and preach...	8
I do believe.....	70	Rock of ages.....	66	When I see the blood....	11
I love to walk with Jesus..	50	Room at the fountain....	59	Whiter than snow.....	55

OUR SONG BOOKS

Over a Million and a half Copies Already Sold.

Fresh, Spiritual, New, Full of Inspiration.

None better—Just the Books suitable for Revival Meetings, Sunday Schools, Young People's Meetings and Devotional Services.

Songs of Praise and Salvation — 145 Hymns

Single Copies; prepaid, Manilla	13c
Not prepaid, 10c, or per 100	$8.00

The Best of All (Complete) — 325 Hymns

Many song books of our age pass out of sight and out of mind after a few years. This book consists of a collection of tried and tested songs, together with the best and latest new songs. Best of All with its inspiring, helpful and spiritual songs is sure to please and profit. It is what the title indicates—The Best of All.

Price—three bindings:	Manilla	Pebble Cloth	Cloth
Single copies, prepaid	20c	25c	35c
By the 100, not prepaid	15c	20c	25c

The Best of All, Parts I or II. Each complete in itself

Prices of each of these books:	Prepaid	Not prepaid	By the 100
Manilla cover	13c	10c	$ 8.00
Cloth	20c	17c	15.00

Songs of the Comforter, Nos. 1 and 2, Each complete in itself

160 PAGES, 177 HYMNS. Especially adapted to Evangelistic, Revival and Devotional Meetings. Many new pieces not found in any other selection.

The Golden Trumpet. — 203 hymns

An up-to-date book giving the best selections found anywhere. Devotional songs. An especially large number of Invitation and Altar Work songs; also songs for solo and chorus work. The cream of the cream.

Pentecostal Songs of the Nazarene, — 156 hymns

This is Rev. J. G. Martin's latest book. It contains some of the newest songs with well tried old ones. There are added some pages of Responsive Readings. This book is published in both round and shaped notes.

Glorious Gospel in Song, — 177 hymns

This is Rev. J. M. and M. J. Harris' latest book and contains many excellent new songs.

Prices of each of these five books as follows:	Manilla	Cloth
Single copies, prepaid	15c	25c
By the 100, not prepaid	12c	20c

Spiritual Songs, — 150 hymns

This book will win its way wherever it is used. It is in many respects a superior book. Just the book for Revival Meetings, Camp Meetings. To try it is to adopt it.

Prices of this book:	Prepaid	Not Prepaid	By the 100
Manilla Cover	13c	10c	$ 8.00
Cloth	20c	17c	15.00

Songs of Praise and Power. — 374 hymns

This is the largest and most complete song book that we publish. It contains 288 pages of the best Gospel Songs ever published. Up to date in every particular.

Price—three bindings:	Manilla	Pebble Cloth	Cloth
Single copies, prepaid	20c	25c	35c
By the 100, not prepaid	15c	20c	25c

THE CHRISTIAN WITNESS CO.

156 Washington St., Chicago, Ill. 36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.